

1918

1918 Kooltuo

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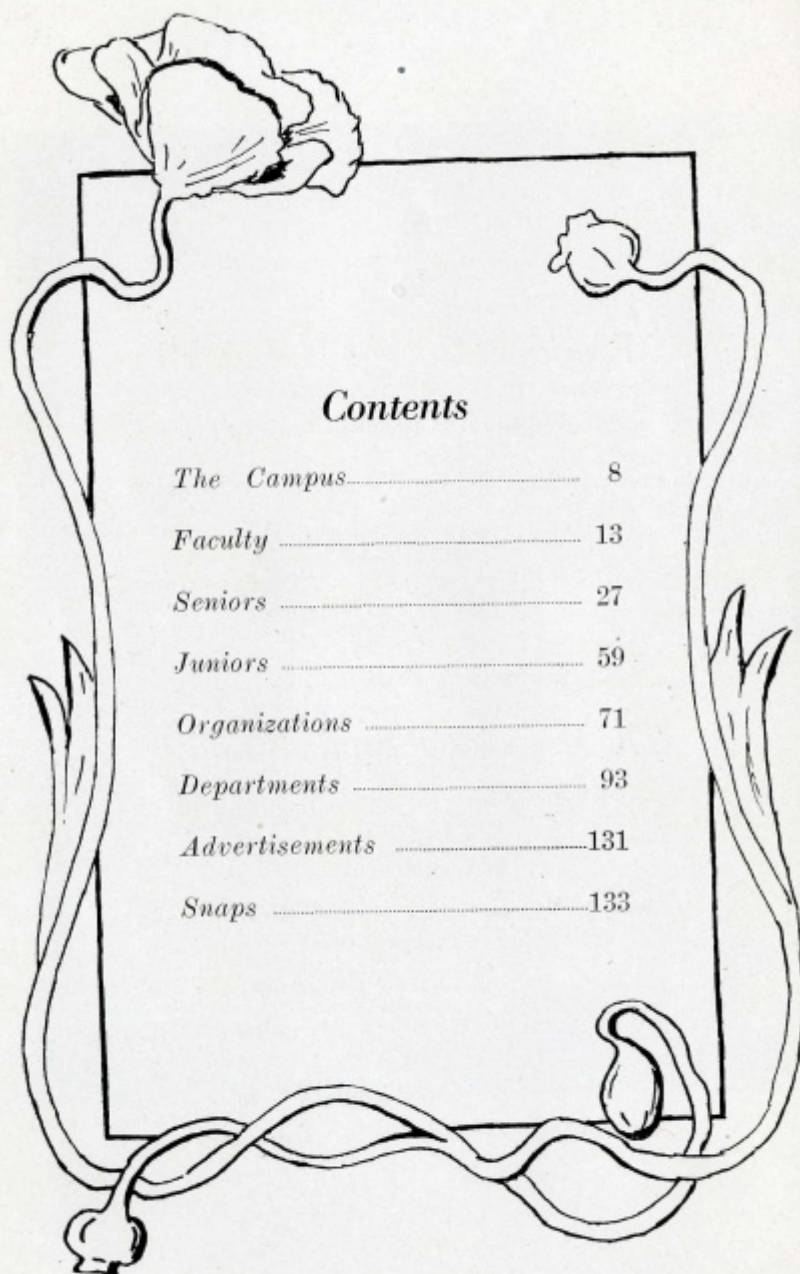
President George H. Black

*whose art it is to point the way
to every individual for a complete realization
of his own life*

This Kooltuo

is sincerely dedicated by

The Associated Student Body



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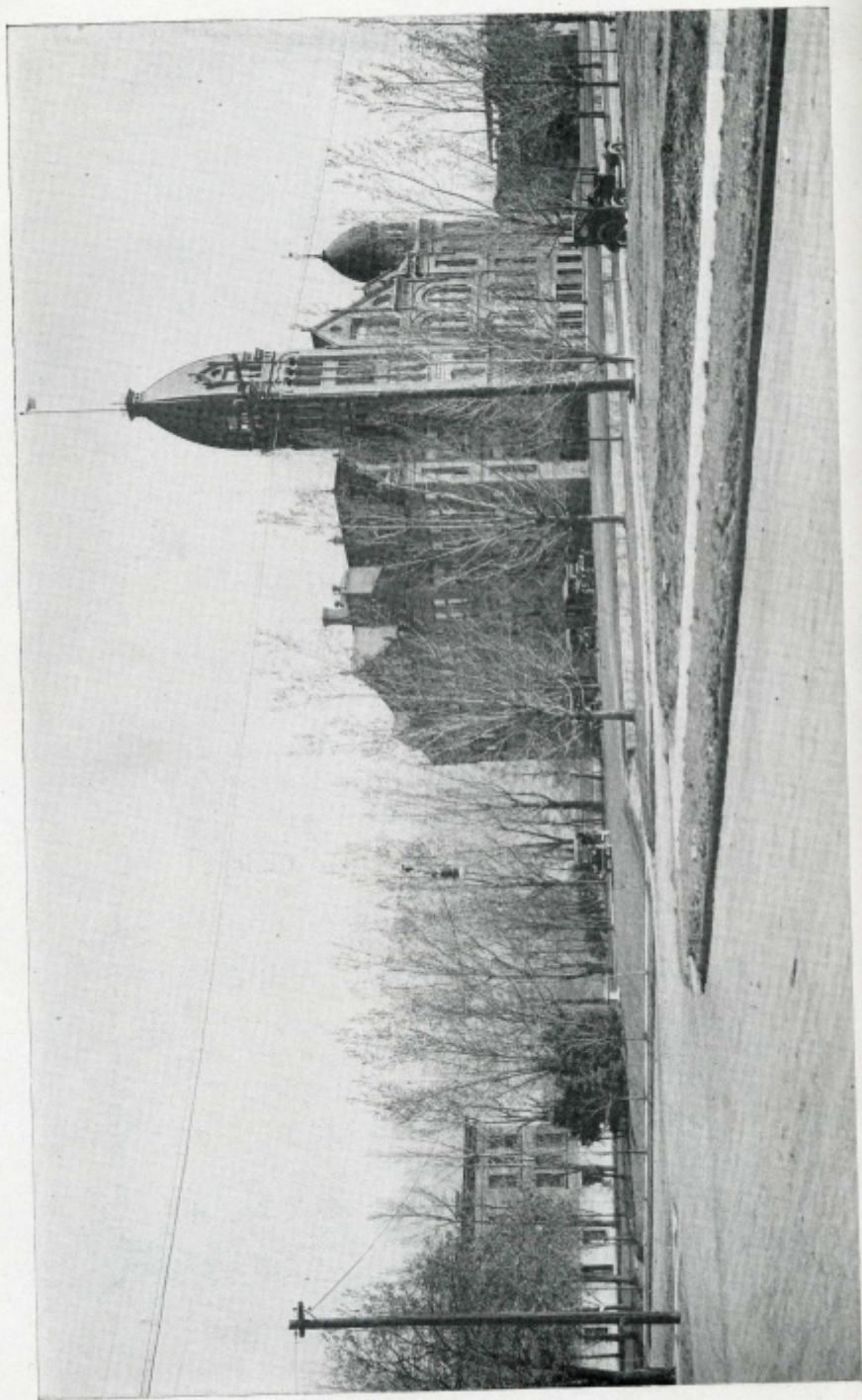
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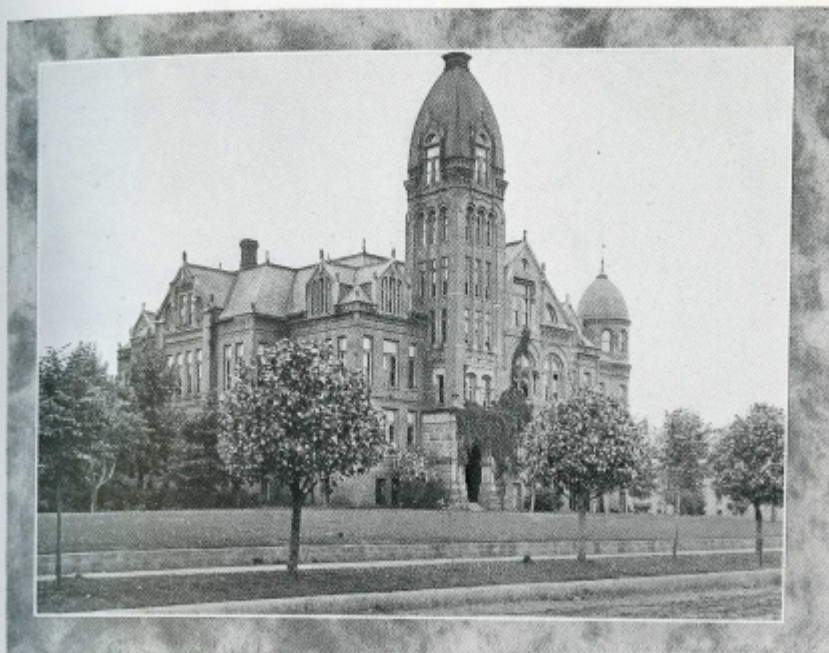
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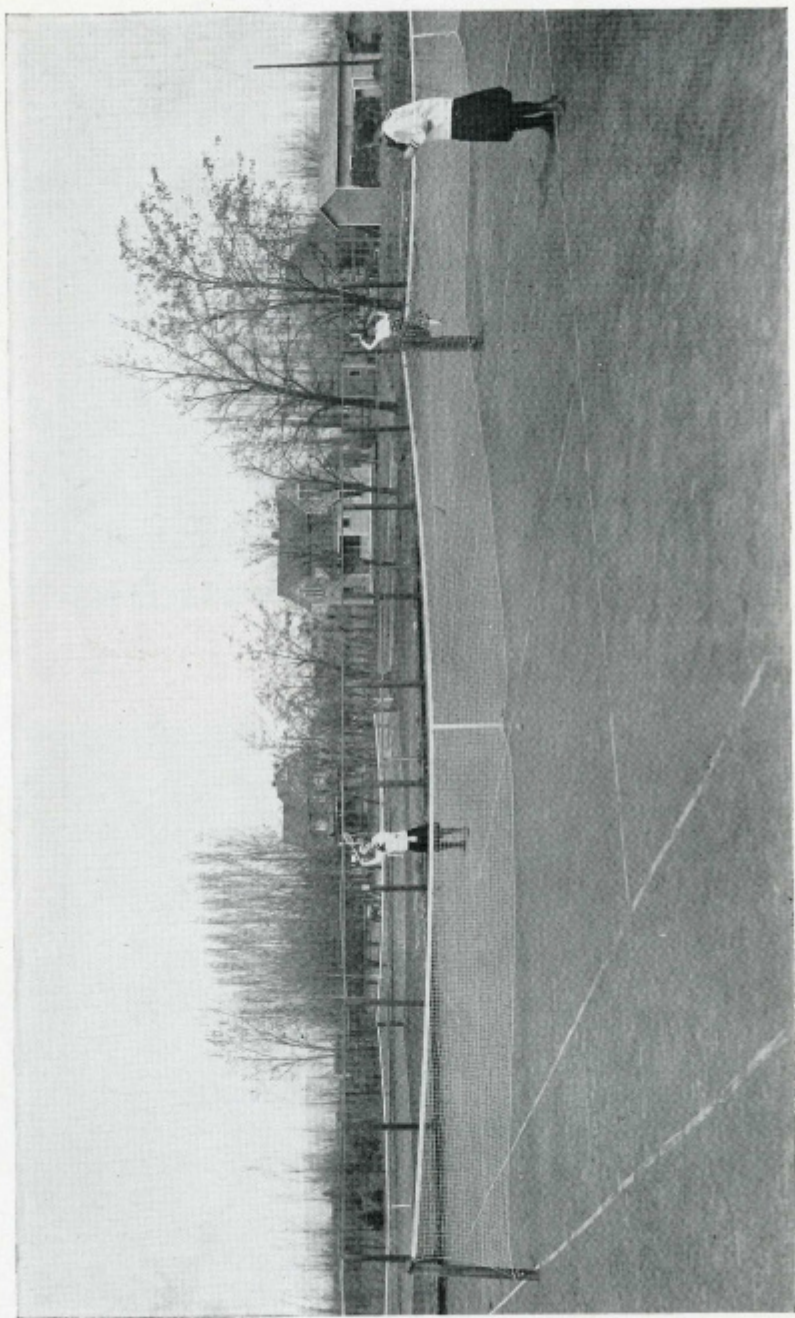
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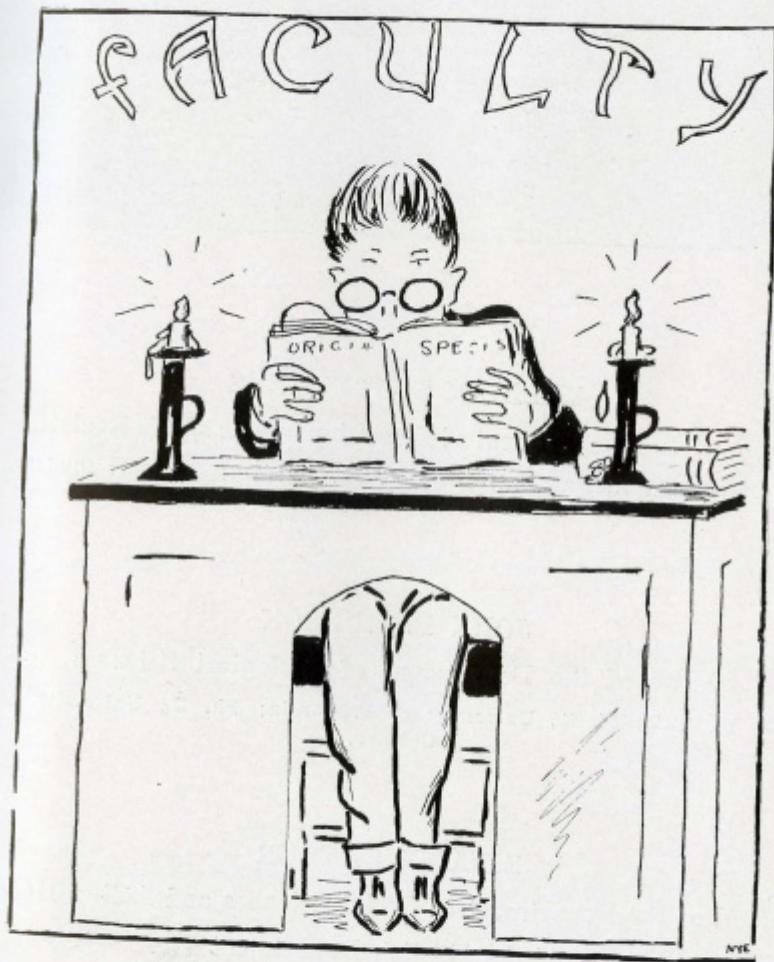
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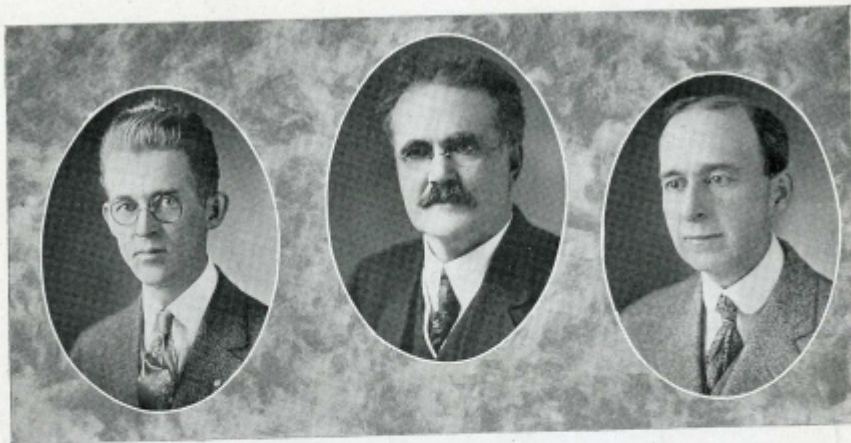


ACROSS THE CAMPUS



THE TENNIS COURTS





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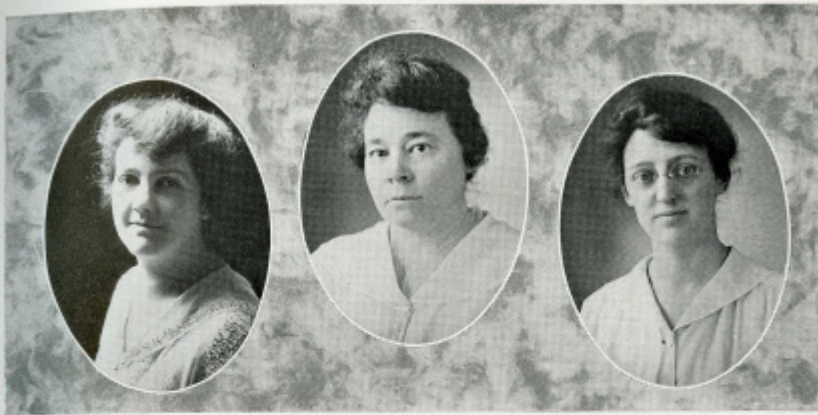
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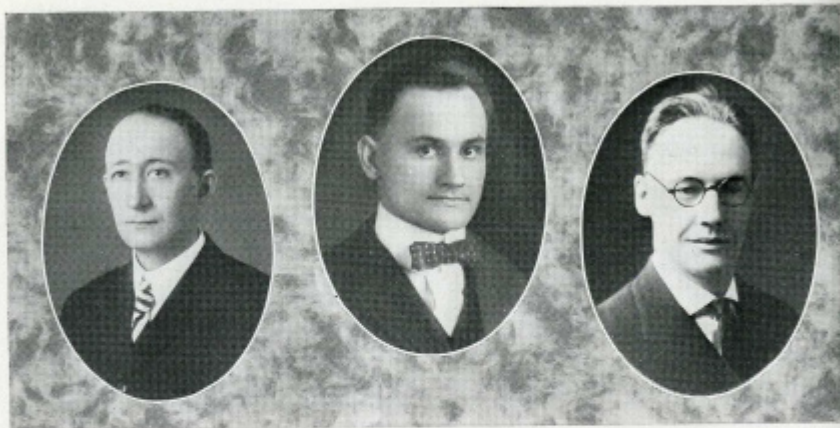
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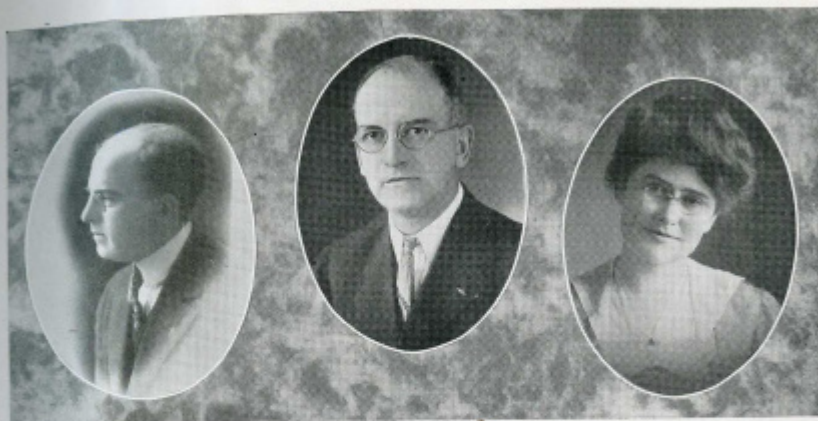
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Graduate Washington State Normal School, Ellensburg, Washington;
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Senior Officers

President.....	Deborah Allen
Vice President.....	Joyce Backus
Secretary.....	Margaret Schneider
Treasurer.....	Amelia Slaudt
Social Commissioner.....	Anne Yenney

The Senior Class of this year feels that it has been peculiarly fortunate in its relation to our Faculty. There are not many schools in which the Faculty is so democratic and so friendly to the students as in the Ellensburg Normal. Our teachers here are not merely our instructors, but are more—advisors, and real human examples.

We have formed a Faculty-Senior Club, the object of which is to hold monthly Mixers, occasions of frank discussions and lively fun. The usual meeting-place is the Kamola Hall Dining-room, but our last and best mixer was held at the Upper Bridge. Baked beans, pickles, and foot races were more than successful in breaking down any barriers between Faculty and students. We are very glad to think that the effects of such meetings are daily.

Such an association is a real asset to all its members and to the school.

1918

Adams, Mary, Roslyn, Wash.

"You can hunt the wide world
over, and you'll never find
one so quiet."



Allen, Deborah, Tacoma, Wash.

Entered from Chicago University.
Class President (2).
President of Eswin Hall (2).
Pragmatic Club (2).



"A human Declaration of Inde-
pendence."

Anderson, Mabel, Wapato, Wash.

Minuet (2).
Baseball (2).
Volleyball (2).
Hiking Club (2).
Senior Coming Out (2).



"Genteel in personage, conduct,
and equipage,
Noble by heritage, generous and
free."

Backus, Joyce, Tacoma, Wash.

Entered from University of Wash-
ington.
Vice-President of Class (2).
Senior Coming Out (2).



"Man delights me not, no, nor
woman either."

1918

Baker, Anita, Roslyn, Wash.

"To teach or to marry? That is the question."

Baker, Glaydes, Ellensburg, Wash.

Basketball Coach (2).
Minuet (2).
Baseball (2).
Tennis.

"She doesn't wait to be cranked; she is a self-starter."

Baker, Virginia, Prosser, Wash.

Hiking Club (2).
Dramatic Club (2).
Tennis Club (2).
Colonial Ball (2).

"Why look you yet so stern and tragical."

Boalch, Eloise, North Bend, Wash.

Basketball (2).
Tennis (2).
Dramatic (2).
Community Day (1).
Hiking Club (2).

"Her voice is like the roaring and rolling of billows."



1918

Bales, Hazel, Tacoma, Wash.
 Treble Clef (1).
 Vice-President Y. W. C. A.
 Delegate to Seabeck (1).
 Business Manager Student Opin-
 ion (2).

"Laziness, knock as you please,
 there's no one at home."

Beauchamp, Grace, Chehalis, Wash.
 Editor Record Page (2).

"Knowledge is more valued than
 silver or gold."

Berg, Hannah, Tacoma, Wash.
 Minuet (2).
 Dramatic Club (2).
 Supervisor Swimming (1).
 Secretary of K. H. A. (2).
 Y. W. C. A. Cabinet (2).
 Delegate to Seabeck (1).

"When I have anything to say,
 I say it."

Briskey, Anna, Naches, Wash.
 Ukulele Club (2).
 Treble Clef (2).

"The worst evils are those that
 never arrive."



1918

Bennett, Mabel, Wapato, Wash.

A Junior, wandered into the Senior fold.



Bollen, Mae, Tacoma, Wash.

Dramatic Club (1).
Hiking Club (2).
Baseball (2).

"There is no limit to her good nature."



Brennan, Dorothy, Tacoma, Wash.

Tennis (2).
Glee Club (2).

"Bashfulness is more frequently connected with good sense than is over assurance."



Brightrall, Daisie, Tacoma, Wash.

Treble Clef (1).

"To be man's tender mate was woman born."



1918

Brotherson, Christine, Centralia,
Wash.

Junior Class President (1).
Delta Phi (2).
Basketball (2).
Tennis (2).
"All-of-a-Sudden Peggy" (2).

"E'en tho vanquished, she could
argue still."

Eastland, Lyndsay,
Ellensburg, Wash.

"Why should life all labor be?"

Eaton, Clara, Granger, Wash.

Dramatic Club (2).
Y. W. C. A. (2).
Minuet (2).
Class Stunt Day (1)-(2).

"A constant friend is rare and
hard to find."

Erickson, Edith, Olympia, Wash.

Treble Clef (1).
Dramatic Club (1).
Class Stunt Day (1) (2).
Tennis (2).

"Little things are little things;
But faithfulness in little things
is something great."



1918

Collins, Margaret, Auburn, Wash.

Y. W. C. A. (1).
Tennis Club (1).
Senior Coming Out (2).
Dramatic Club (2).
Ukulele Club (2).
Hiking Club (2).
Baseball (2).
Minuet (2).

"She says a thousand pleasant things
But never says adieu."

Coats, Gladys, Raymond, Wash.

Business Manager Student Opinion (1).
Minuet (2).
Ukulele Club (1).

"A friend loveth at all times."

Campbell, Elizabeth, Tacoma, Wash.

Y. W. C. A. (2).
Assistant Post Mistress (2).

"I have no mockings or arguments, I witness and wait."

Calkins, Myrtle, Tacoma, Wash.

Pragmatic Club (2).
Delta Phi (2).
Junior Class President (1).
Postmistress (2).
Business Manager Kooltuo (2).
Dramatic Club (1) (2).
Senior Play (1).
Faculty Senior Program Committee (2).

"The best way to get good grades is to inform the "Prof." at the end of the period what you know."



1918

Conahan, Dorothy, Auburn, Wash.

"A work of real merit finds favor at last."

Crawford, Mary, Ellensburg, Wash.

Minuet (2).
Senior Coming Out (2).

"A single conversation across the table with a wise man is better than ten years' study of books."

Crego, Emma, Union, Oregon.

Treble Clef (1).
Junior Coming Out (1).
Oregon Club (1).

"Where none admire, 'tis useless to excell,
Where none are beaux, 'tis vain to be a belle."

Crewdson, Frank, Ellensburg, Wash.

Basketball (1).
Glee Club (1).
Quartet (1).
Tennis (1) (2).
Senior Play (1).
Vaudeville (1).
Athletic Commisisoner (2).

"Come to me for INSIDE INFORMATION and DEEP STUFF."



1918

De Mass, Frances, Puyallup, Wash.
Basketball (2).
Junior Coming Out (1).
Dramatics (2).

"We may live without friends,
We may live without books,
But civilized men cannot live
without cooks."

Dills, Neva, Wheeler, Wash.

"I'm Irish, I love to wind my
mouth up;
I love to hear it go."

Dixon, Pearl, Walla Walla, Wash.
Treble Clef (1).
Pageant (1).
Senior Day (2).
Junior Stunt (1).
Social Commissioner of Kamola
Hall Association (2).

"She has all the regal makings of
a queen."

Dudley, Nellie, Mabton, Wash.

"She is quiet and unassuming
with a nature kind and true."



1918

Faulkner, Reita, Bickleton, Wash.

Manager Book Exchange (2).
Vice-President K. H. A. (2).
Ukulele Club (2).
Treble Clef, Y. W. C. A. (1) (2).
Kooltuo Staff (1).
Red Head Club (1).
Senior Coming Out (2).
Delta Phi (2).
"All-of-a-Sudden Peggy" (2).

"High flight she had, and wit at will,
And so her tongue lay seldom still."

Foster, Dorothy, Buckley, Wash.

Kooltuo Music Reporter (1).
Ukulele Club (2).
Glee Club (1) (2).
Double Quartet (2).
Dramatic Club (2).

" 'Tis the songs you sing and the smiles you wear
That makes the sunshine everywhere."

Fiegle, Ruth, Roslyn, Wash.

Basketball (2).
Vaudeville (1).

"I like fun, and I like jokes
'Bout as well as most folks."

Flynn, Norma, Ellensburg, Wash.

"Women of few words are the best."



1918

Flower, Alma, Bickleton, Wash.

Delta Phi (2).
Judicial Board K. H. A. (2).
Double Quartet (1) (2).
Ukulele Club (2).
Kooltuo Staff (1).
President Y. W. C. A. (2).
Minuet (2).
Student Opinion Staff (2).

"I'm too busy to worry."

Groseclose, Maecci, Juliatta, Idaho.

"The mind that shines in every
grace,
And chiefly in her roguish face."

Green, Ray, Ellensburg, Wash.

Manager Basketball (1).
Student Opinion Staff (2).

"And when a lady's in the case,
You know all other things give
place."

Grimes, Versa, Yakima, Wash.

Basketball Club (2).

"Nothing to comb but hair."



1918

Graney, Josephine, Yakima, Wash.
 Editor Student Opinion (2).
 Dramatic Club (1) (2).
 Judicial Board K. H. A. (2).

"I shall strive with things impos-
 sible; yea, get the better of
 them."

Goore, Myrtle, Tacoma, Wash.
 Glee Club (1).
 Dramatic Club (2).

"I'll be merry, I'll be free,
 I'll be sad for nobody."

Hansen, Betilda, Ellensburg, Wash.

"Speech is great, but silence is
 greater."

Hickok, Mina, Eugene, Ore.

"Her ways are ways of pleasant-
 ness,
 And all her paths are peace."



1918

Hornibrook, Myrtle, Thorp, Wash.
Dramatic Club (2).

"Steady work turns genius to a loom."

Irving, Lucile, Raymond, Wash.

Minuet (1) (2).
May Queen Attendant (1).
Ukulele Club (1).

"Bright gem distinct with music."

Jarvis, Annie,

Port Townsend, Wash.
Y. W. C. A. (1) (2).

"Things that rile up others
Never seem to strike her;
Trouble proof, I call it,
Wish that I were like her."

Johnson, Marie, Enumclaw, Wash.

Glee Club (1) (2).
Quartet (1) (2).
Dramatic Club (2).
Minuet (2).
Ukulele Club (2).
Executive Board K. H. A. (2).
Basketball (2).

"But still her tongue ran on, the
less of weight it bore, with
greater ease."



1918

Jaureguy, Estella, Tacoma, Wash.

"A heart unspotted is not easily
daunted."

Kaseburg, Frankie,
Walla Walla, Wash.

Treasurer of A. S. B. (2).
Treble Clef (2).
Double Quartet (2).

"Her voice was ever gentle, soft
and low,
An excellent thing in a woman."

Martin, Virginia,

A Junior who has wandered into
the Senior fold.

Knoell, Philopene, Puyallup, Wash.

"Scholars are persons of peace."



King, Beatrice, Portland, Ore.

Entered from Willamette University.

Assistant Editor Kooltuo (2).

Manager Basketball Club (2).

Ukulele Club (2).

Constitutional Committee K. H. A. (2).

Faculty-Senior Program Committee (2).

Tennis (2).

Business Manager Dramatic Club (2).

Pragmatic Club (2).

"Self reliance, self knowledge
and self control,
These three things alone lead
to sovereign power."

Kugler, Ruth, Seattle, Wash.

"A sense of humor and a touch
of mirth,

To brighten up the shadowy
spots of earth."

Lucas, Harriet, Yakima, Wash.

Social Commissioner A. S. B. (2).

Member of Judicial Board K. H. A. (2).

Y. W. C. A. (1).

Minuet (2).

Dramatic Club (2).

"It's wonderful how much fussing
it takes to make me
happy."

Leonard, Della, Tacoma, Wash.

Y. W. C. A. (2).

May Festival (1).

" Laugh and grow fat."

1918



1918

Listman, Grace, Yakima, Wash.
 "I want some one to love me."

Madsen, Alice, Kent, Wash.
 "Blest with plain reason and
 common sense."

Mann, Dorothy, Kennewick, Wash.
 Basketball (2).
 Minuet (2).
 Glee Club (2).
 Senior Day Stunt (2).
 Tennis (2).

"She is like Autumn ripe, yet
 mild as May.
 More bright than noon, yet
 fresh as early May."

Martin, Freda, Oregon City, Ore.
 Assistant Business Manager Kool-
 tuo (2).
 Tennis (2)

"A laugh is worth a hundred
 groans in any market."



King, Beatrice, Portland, Ore.

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Assistant Editor Kooltuo (2).

Manager Basketball Club (2).

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Martin, Freda, Oregon City, Ore.
 Assistant Business Manager Kool-
 tuo (2).
 Tennis (2)

"A laugh is worth a hundred
 groans in any market."



1918

Miley, Mrs. Ethel.
Walla Walla, Wash.
Pragmatic Club (2).

"And still the wonder grew, that
one small head could carry
all she knew."

Mires, Eve, Ellensburg, Wash.

"I have no other but a woman's
reason."

Molander, Irene, Portland, Ore.

Junior Stunt Day (1).
"Uncle Sam" (2).
"Gov. Withycombe" on Campus
Day (1).
Treble Clef (1) (2).
Swimming (1).
Y. W. C. A. (1) (2).

"Self-stayed and high, serene and
strong."

Morgan, Edna, Roslyn, Wash.
Double Quartet (1) (2).

"For if she will, she will, you
may depend on't,
And if she won't, she won't, and
there's an end on't."



1918

Myers, Winnifred, Outlook, Wash.
Basketball Club (2).
Tennis (2).

"The reason firm, the temperate
will.
Endurance, foresight, strength
and skill."

Mosebar, Ruby,
North Yakima, Wash.

Campus Day (1).
Colonial Ball Committee (2).
Hiking Club (2).
Basketball (2).

"Oh, Ruby, can't we run your
oulja board? And won't you
make the table walk?"

Nelson, Myrtle, Tacoma, Wash.

"The fair, the chaste, the unex-
pressive she."

Nesbit, Margaret, Ellensburg, Wash.
Senior Day Stunt (2).
Tennis (2).

"A witty woman is a treasure,
a witty beauty is a power."



1918

Nye, Virginia, Sunnyside, Wash.

Kooltuo (2).

Treasurer Junior Class (1).

"Fine art is that in which the
the hand, the head, and the
heart go together."

Pakenham, Mary, Tacoma, Wash.

President of Associated Student
Body (2).

Treasurer of A. S. B. (1).

Delta Phi (2).

Senior Stunt Day (2).

Treasurer Dramatic Club (2).

"Let no man value at a little
price this virtuous woman's
counsel."

Paschall, Patience, Chico, Wash.

Minuet (2).

Dramatic Club (1).

"Dowered with the hate of hates,
the scorn of scorns, and the
love of loves."

Purdy, Vera, Kennewick, Wash.

"A noble type of heroic woman-
hood."



1918

Rawson, Temple, Chehalis, Wash.

"You can hunt the wide world
over and you'll never find
one so quiet."



Reed, Winona, Ellensburg, Wash.

"Good nature and good sense
must ever join."



Remick, Grace, Des Moines, Wash.

"A still and quiet conscience."



Schneider, Margaret, Tacoma, Wash.

Secretary of Senior Class (2).
Y. W. C. A. (2).
Social Chairman A. S. B. (1).
Dramatic Club (2).
Minuet (2).

"Music and art wash away from
the soul the dust of every-
day life."



1918

Smith, Elsa, Tacoma, Wash.

Minuet (2).
Class Secretary (1).
Dramatic Club (1).
Hiking Club (1).
Volley Ball (1).

"A girl she seems of cheerful
yesterdays and confident to
morrrows."

Smith, Helen, Thorp, Wash.

Dramatic Club (2).
Captain of play "Patriots."

"Thought is deeper than all
speech
Feeling deeper than all thought."

Sprenger, Emma, Tacoma, Wash.

Y. W. C. A. (2).
Ukulele Club (2).

"Those true eyes,
Too pure and too honest in
aught to disguise,
The sweet soul shining through
them."

Slaudt, Amelia, Tacoma, Wash.

Class Treasurer (2).
Student Opinion (2).
Advertising Manager Dramatic
Club (2).

Senior Stunt Day (2).

Y. W. C. A. (1).

Tennis (2).

Camera Club (1).

Hiking Club (2).

"I know it is a sin
For me to sit and grin
At you here."



1918

Stewart, Mrs. Emma,
Ellensburg, Wash.

"How sweetly sounds the voice
of a good woman."



Stonecipher, Grace Waitsburg, Wash.

"I ought to have my own way in
everything,
And what's more, I will, too."



Strobach, Nettina, Yakima, Wash.

Delta Phi (2).
Tennis (2).
School Poet (2).
Senior Day (2).

"Is this the great poet whose
works so content us?"



Sullivan, Evelyn, Tacoma, Wash.
Assistant Manager of Student
Opinion (2).

"Grave little Evelyn, sure as scat,
Keeps dark an awful lot under
her hat,
Born for the wife of a diplomat."



1918

Townsend, Myrtle, Tacoma, Wash.
Dramatic Club (2).
Tennis (2).

"Being good is an awful lone-
some job."

Walter, Mabel, Tacoma, Wash.

"From her lips the words flowed
smooth and free."

Welty, Ruth, Ellensburg, Wash.

"A true friend is forever a
friend."

Wolfiin, Lena, Auburn, Wash.

Senior Coming Out (2).
Delta Phi (2).

"Pursuing the path to success
she will succeed."



1918

Winkle, Olivia, Kittitas, Wash.

"As your Dickensonian namesake
long has done,
Olivia Winkle, may you cherish
fun."

Wray, Mildred, Orting, Wash.

Senior Stunt Day (2).
Minuet (2).
Tennis (2).

"With swagger stick, three-cornered hat,
And cloak Napoleonic,
She strode before our dazzled
eyes,
In manner histrionic."

Yenney, Anne, Walla Walla, Wash.

Editor Kooltuo (2).
Class Secretary (1).
Class Treasurer (2).
Double Quartet (1) (2).
Judiciary Board K. H. A. (2).
Social Commissioner Class (2).
Senior Play (1).
Y. W. C. A. (1).
Tennis (2).
Manager Book Exchange (1).

"Let us, then, be up and doing."

Yenney, Ruth, Walla Walla, Wash.

Entered from Whitman College.
President K. H. A. (2).
Judicial Board K. H. A. (2).
Constitutional Committee K. H. A. (2).
Senior Stunt Day (2).
Ukulele Club (2).
Tennis (2).

"Born for success she seemed,
With grace to win, with heart to
hold,
With shining gifts that took all
eyes."



Patterson, Mrs. Ora,
Ellensburg, Wash.

"Goodness is beauty in its best
estate."

Campbell, Jean, Ellensburg, Wash.
Pragmatic Club (2).
Treble Clef (2).

"Not body enough to cover her
mind with."

Smith, Leta May,

"The Gentleness of all the Gods
go with thee."

Crook, Sybil, Jonathan, Wash.

"I could not love, I'm sure,
One who in love were wise."

Vertner, Idell, Ellensburg, Wash.

"True wit is everlasting, like the
sun."

Foster, Florence, Boistfort, Wash.

"As shades most sweetly recom-
mend the light,
So modest plainness sets off
sprightly wit."

Walton, Helen, Tacoma, Wash.

Senior Day (1) (2).

Minuet (2).

Tennis (2).

Gilbert, Eva, Yakima, Wash.

"Forthwith from dance to sweet
repast they turn."

"Sense must sure thy safest plun-
der be,
Since no reprisals can be made
on thee."

Crow, Evelyn, Hampton, Oregon.

"Kindness in women, not their
beauteous looks, shall win
my love."

Johnson, Anna, Tacoma, Wash.

"She smiles and smiles and will
not sigh."

Buren, Doris, Tacoma, Wash.

Dramatic Club (2).

Treble Clef (2).

"Nothing to wear but Clothes."

Luff, Erna, Ellensburg, Wash.

"Coquette and coy at once her
air."

Don't Forget—The Other Man's a Feller Same as You

In the midst of all the ramblin' an' usual advice—
I ain't a sayin' thet it's wrong, fer most of it is nice—
I ain't got much to say. But—jest this much is true,
Don't fergit! The other man's a feller same as you!

When yer startin' on the job o' findin' you a school,
Your e'tificate's behind you, but you feel jist like a fool
With the members o' the Board a sayin', "Naaw, what kin
you do?
We got lots o' folks applying fer this, same as you!"

Now don't you be a skeered o' them! I whisper it with *zest*.
The Board thet looks the wisest, never'll pass the mental test!
I'd hate to put them up agin the tests and measures too—
Thet Board's a bunch o' fellows, jest the same as me an' you.

Did ya ever see a Robin diggin' fer a big fat angle worm?
Ever see him dig his claws in? Tug en yank, en pull en
squirm?
Thet's jest the way you want ter pull en yank fer thet job too!
Thet Board? Don't fergit! They've all been fellows same
as you.

An' when you've got the little job an' settled down to work,
An' in the back seat there's a boy who dearly loves to shirk—
When you've reached the breakin' point and 'ud thrash him
thru an' thru,
Don't fergit thet he's a feller, same as you!

An' when Paul Henry pinches John, an' John kicks back at
Paul,
An' the little green toad in Harry's desk scares Mary and
makes her bawl,

An' Peter gazes at Susie Jones an' trips over Bill Smith's
shoe,—

Don't fergit thet they're jest kids—same as was me an' you.

I ain't accusin' no one 'tall, but not so long ago,
Somebody wrote some nice little notes an' sent them to—
well, you know!

Somebody didn't study at all, and when mischief began to
brew,

Somebody surely was to blame, and somebody might a' bin
you!

An' when the warm Spring days 'ev come, an' the Robin
warbles there

In the highest tip-top branches of the cherry tree, still bare,
Don't you scold for inattention when *you're* hankerin' thru
an' thru,

Jest ter see if he looks natural—why, the kiddies are jest
like you!

Patience, patience! why never before was it known how the
word *was* spelled

When the head aches bad, an' confusion's there, an' you sort
o' seem compelled

To jaw 'em good an' keep 'em in-doors, an' give 'em hard
work to do,

Say!—you rec'lect when you was a kiddie an'teacher was
cross at you!

Know how you hated the mean old thing, an' called her
“cranky old maid,”

An' thot—when you grew up big an' tall, you bet she'd be
afraid

An' pretty ashamed to think what she did! What didn't you
threaten to do!

An' I'm thinkin' the cranky old maid had troubles, same
as you.

An' when you're tryin' hard to save, an' pay that little debt
An' wearin' jest one dress to school, it's mighty fine! and yet,
Rec'lect when you was young, an' teacher wore thet blue
Serge dress most every day? Oh, she was savin'—same as you!

An' how you wished she'd make a change from the ever-
lastin' dress,
Or comb her hair a different way, 't would give you folks a
rest!
If she'd only stop to think that you see her all day thru!
But thet's the way all kiddies talk about—well—me an' you!

An' when you're really tired, an' the cold is in your head,
Your feet are heavy, your back is broke, an' you envy the
peaceful dead,
An' you feel you simply hev ter complain, as we all are apt
to do,—
Don't fergit! the other feller's tired, same as you!

Now I ain't preachin', I like ter sit 'long side the listener's
pew,
An' all I want ter say is this: Troubles are really few!
An' when you think you got 'em, buck up! don't be blue!
An' don't fergit! the other man's a feller, same as you!

—Floy Rossman.

SENIOR DAY





SENIOR SNAPS

Senior Songs

"WE ARE THE CLASS OF '18."

We are the class of '18
With pep and steam,
We are so keen.
We love our Normal of Washington,
You've heard the honors that we have won;
We are the classiest bunch,
With go and punch
We have a hunch
That the other class think that we them sur-
pass,
For we are the Class of '18.

"DEAR STATE NORMAL"

Dear State Normal,
We'll all be true to you,
You've made us wondrous wise,
Your spirit never dies,
Dear State Normal
Greatest and best
We'll stand by you.
We're staunch and true
Dear State Normal,
Dear State Normal,
We're staunch and true.



Junior Officers

First Semester	Second Semester
Christine Brotherson.....	Myrtle Ellis
Ethel Myers.....	Sarah Eidal
Elsa Smith.....	Marie Fitterer
Virgie Nye.....	Velma Wright
Gladys Kelly.....	Elizabeth Shannahan
	President.....
	Vice President.....
	Secretary.....
	Treasurer.....
	Social Commissioner.....

Anybody here seen Kelly?

Kelly with the green necktie?

Yes, Kelly was seen by all as he stood before that vast multitude, composed of Juniors, and called for nominations for a Junior President. This dramatic occurrence took place early in September.

As the gong pealed forth Kelly, Brotherson and Toney started. Kelley broke in the first heat and Toney withered in the second, so Brotherson raced proudly past the judge's and then broke, going around twice more and jumping into the bleachers. No one was hurt but Kelly and he recovered by degrees.

Ethel Myers was chosen as vice president, Elsa Smith secretary, Virgia Nye treasurer, and Mildred Faulkner Yell Leader, with Gladys Kelly as Social Commissioner.

Then the next thing for the Juniors to do was to make their debut. Every Class has to "Come out," you know, and this class came out in the form of a Hallowe'en Party. It was indeed the social event of the season. Earth, Hades, and Heaven were represented, as well as some of the Faculty and the aristocracy of Ellensburg.

Of course, this caused many sleepless nights for the treasurer. A great responsibility was on her shoulders. She must extract from each Junior the sum of fifteen cents, and return a cider barrel. Her labors have now ceased and all her troubles are o'er.

At the close of the first semester another election was held, as most of the present officers descended to the Senior realm. Myrtle Ellis became president with Sarah Eidal assistant, Velma Wright as treasurer, Marie Fitterer secretary and Elizabeth Shannahan for social commissioner.

On St. Patrick's Day the Juniors entertained the Faculty and were entertained in turn with a track meet.

The Junior Prom in all its glory came off the fourth of May and far excelled their highest expectations.

For better or for worse, Miss Rankin as class adviser stood loyally by and always lent the glad hand, and it is to her that many of the Junior's good times are due.

—D. L.

—C. B.



Marion Magill	Alice Phelps	Leasie Baker	
Laura Parsell	Viola Humphreys	Martha Fladebo	Olga Duey
Gladys Kelly	Beatrice Hull	Edith Hermance	
Blanche Berry	Celia Shultz	Mildred Mackie	Clara Crewdson



Florence Nelson	Esther Due	Rosamond McCredy
Marie Egan	Ellen Warren	Frances Spero
Vera Riddell	Ida Nordine	Mary Pedersen
Belle Dodge	Edna Ostling	Eleanore Brown
		Marie Pitterer



Gladys Lynn	Mabel Boye	Aileen Kenney
Theresa Quocheck	Marie Flynn	Maude Gleason
Alice Hayes	Dora Evans	Wilma Crowley
Lila Kerlake	Mildred Hill	Mildred Barton
		Helen German



Frances Briskey	Etna Keithahn	Harriet Bayley
Ellen Munson	Lois Ferson	Mildred Faulkner
Sarah Eldal	Elizabeth Shannahan	Gladys Kerrick
Maude Allen	Dusalina Cavaletto	Harriet Britten
		Frances Hamm



Myrtle Brannon	Mural Davis	Marie Gehlen
Grace Gregory	Lillian Espy	Ruth Hammer
Elizabeth Manlow	Cornelia Morgan	Lena Beauchamp
Fern Chambers	Kathryn Grabbe	Hazel Payne
		Hallie Noble



Eva Spencer	Lois Jacques	Ruth Quaife
Florence Toney	Josephine Young	Jessie Anderson
Sharon Thomas	Queen Tonnemaker	Grace West
Mary Yolo	Altha Taylor	Myrtle Ellis
		Sadie Leinhouts



Aggie Beck	Herbert Bassett	Dora Williams
Aileen Wade	Helen Malone	Dorothy Woodward
Mae Thompson	Vera Crain	Hortense Kickinapp
Bessie Anderson	Alice Whitcomb	Doris Melvor
	Kathryn Lynch	Madge Haase



Agnes Browning



Ethel Myers



Eunice Weaver

Mrs. Dorothy Lewis
Evangeline Ostling
Kathryn Lynch
Virginia Martin
Ida Nordine
Marian Randall
William Sackett

Ruth Swanson
Josephine Steinberger
Effie Stickney
Velma Wright
Bertha Gordon
Helen Clark
Eva Beutel



JUNIOR SNAPS



SENIOR SNAPS

ORGANIZATIONS.

Associated Student Body



Mary Pakenham

All activities participated in by the students are controlled by this organization, the Associated Student Body. Its membership is distributed throughout the school, the Faculty as well as the students taking part in various ways.

It is an entirely representative body, and all are free to discuss the problems of the organization in its meetings held weekly, and everyone is made to feel her own personal responsibility in all matters concerning the welfare of the Student Body and the school.

The Managing Board consists of five members who are responsible to the Student Body and control the planning and execution of the wishes of the rest of the Association.

This year, the Lyceum tickets were taken charge of, and distributed by the Associated Student Body. A fee of two dollars was paid into the Association at the beginning of the year. One dollar was taken for Lyceum tickets, and the remainder insured each member a subscription to our weekly publication, the Student Opinion, and entrance to programs given under the Associated Student Body.

The weekly Assemblies form a very important part of the life of the students and it has always been the ambition of the Associated Student Body to make these as pleasant as possible. The programs are usually given by the students themselves, and it is an opportunity for the exchange of ideas, and the giving by each to the others, of the peculiar talents with which she has been blessed. Our school contains people of many different abilities and therefore our Assemblies may be either musical or dramatic, or may use our people who are not especially gifted in the above for the purpose of discussing things of importance to us as a Student Body. The war has not been forgotten in other things we have been doing, for assemblies for the purpose of promoting service to Uncle Sam, in the form of Thrift Stamp and Liberty Loan Campaigns, are prominent in the work of the Associated Student Body.

A new department in our school is the Post-Office, managed by two members of the Association. It is very useful as a means of communication between students and Faculty, as well as a means of intercourse between students. In connection with this is the Book Exchange, also in charge of two Association members. All books used in classes are handled through this, as well as stamps and other articles needed by students as a whole.

The Associated Student Body subscribes to three of the leading newspapers, and from these clippings are taken daily of the important news items. These are put on a bulletin board so that busy students may see at a glance what the world is doing.

Perhaps the most important thing that our organization has done this year is the purchasing of a Service Flag as a token of pride in our boys at the front. The Associated Student Body has done much for the promotion of good fellowship and pleasure during the past year, but it has not been so busy with its friends here, that it has forgotten its members who are fighting for Uncle Sam. Therefore it leaves with the school the Service Flag to show what high human service some of its members are performing.

The Kamola Hall Association



Ruth Yenney

Executive Board.

President.....	Ruth Yenney
Vice President.....	Reita Faulkner
Secretary.....	Hannah Berg
Treasurer.....	Marie Johnson
Social Commissioners.....	{ Edna Johnson
	{ Pearl Dixon
Eswin Hall.....	Deborah Allen
Kamola Hall Annex.....	Lillian Espy

Judiciary Board.

Ruth Yenney	Harriet Lucas
Alma Flower	Josephine Graney
Anne Yenney	

"The object of this organization is to so coordinate the interests of the students as to make for the betterment of the dormitory life; to regulate matters pertaining to student life; to foster in every way the spirit of unanimity among the women of the school; to increase their sense of reciprocal responsibility, and to become a medium through which the social standards of the Normal school shall be kept consistent with its educational ideals."

The girls living in the dormitories this year decided to organize a student government. They had no foundations on school tradition to work from, but they were convinced that they could successfully rule themselves, should they try. A committee of seven therefore was chosen to work out a plan of self government that would serve their needs and that might be handed on down the succeeding years. It was the aim of the committee to make this constitution as elastic and as broad as possible, covering the different phases of student life so that it would be worthy of use in the future.

The committee on the constitution was composed of the members of the Executive Board and Beatrice King and Doris Buren. This committee was heartily assisted by President Black, Mrs. Baker and Miss Foresman. Discussions were many and long before the Constitution was ready to be submitted to the students. It was then debated under the direction of President Black, voted upon article by article, and finally signed by all members of the association. The set of house rules also met with unanimous approval.

House meetings were held on every Monday evening in the drawing room and every girl felt free to discuss any phase of our home life, whether business or social.

The Executive and Judiciary Boards have worked together in complete harmony for the good of the Association. Their work has had to do with practically all the phases of life in the Halls, and through it all they have had the cooperation of all of the girls. Many times they have profited by the good advice of Mrs. Baker and Miss Foresman.

We believe that self-government in the Halls this year has been a decided success, and our hope is that students coming after us will approve our work and continue it.



From Left to Right, First Row—J. Molander, R. Yennay, S. Lienhoits, V. Crain, G. West, F. Kaseberg, A. Yennay, F. Spero, E. Morgan, A. Brelskey, C. Griggs, M. Barton, E. Munson, R. Due, Second Row—H. Kiecknapp, D. Brennan, G. Kirtick, A. Flower, R. Faulkner, D. Foster, K. Grubbs, A. Phelps, M. Johnson, M. Faulkner, M. Thompson, E. Bodin.

The Treble Clef Club

The programs of the Treble Clef have been many and varied and well indicated the hard work of the singers through the year.

An interesting country school program was given rather late in all. It was planned to show the correlation of music and Nature, but with the girls dressed as romping, mischievous children, it ended to be an hour of laughter and fun as well as stories and songs.

Through an Irish program, the girls gave the folk music of the lilt and dances. They were so dainty and clever in their numbers that the audience regretted that they too were not of Irish action.

The evening of Negro spirituals proved most popular. The members of the Club were almost unrecognizable in their sudden acquisition of new color, size, shape and weight. But their voices were as they sang and patted to the Hallelujahs of the rollicking songs. And their harmony called forth loud encores especially in "Dear Dem Bells."

The Club has been called on constantly for chorus work in Community sings and general programs and their work has been greatly appreciated on every occasion.

A great share of the success of Baccalaureate Sunday is due the Treble Clef, and they showed their good tones and well balanced harmony to advantage in the Choruses.

The Quartet

"The man that hath no music in himself is not mov'd by concord of sweet sounds,
is fit for treason, stratagems and spoils."

But there are eight who willingly at heart
Have sung in hopes withal to entertain.

Miss Kerrick and Miss Foster lead the songs
In high soprano. Next in part,
Anne Yenney and Lessie Baker follow close

To harmonize the lyric tones.
Miss Kaseberg and Marie Johnson easily
First alto carry, and for sooth do well

Support the lowest notes, which
Sounding forth as well established bass,
Are given us by Edna Morgan and Miss Grabbe.

Goodly singers are they all from first to last,
Sweet praise is sung of them by all who hear.



Kathryn Grabbe, Edna Morgan, Marie Johnson, Frankie Kaseberg, Miss Roseman, Anne Yenney, Gladys Kerrick, Dorothy Foster.



Mary Pakenham, Nettina Strobach, Mildred Hill,
 Marie Fitterer, Aileen Kenney, Marie Flynn,
 Alma Flower, Myrtle Calkins, Reita Faulkner,
 Christine Brotherson, Lena Wolfson.

Delta Phi

The Honor Society in Dramatics, the Delta Phi, is an old school society which has been reorganized this year. It has thirteen members who are elected by the Dramatic Club from its own members. They are selected for their dramatic ability.

The purpose of this society is to give the best plays and to encourage participation by the students in Dramatics.

OFFICERS

President.....	Edna Johnson
Vice President.....	Mildred Hill
Treasurer.....	Myrtle Calkins
Secretary.....	Alma Flower

MEMBERS

Alma Flower	Mary Pakenham
Myrtle Townsend	Myrtle Calkins
Marie Flynn	Edna Johnson
Lena Wolfin	Nettine Strobach
Reita Faulkner	Christine Brotherson
Mildred Hill	Aileen Kenney
Marie Fitterer	

The Spirit of Our School

This school is ours, to make it what we will,
Perchance to make its name a noted one,
Who knows? No fixed rule, nor rigid law
Our program hampers, for we're free
To take what path we choose, in choosing it,
To follow each his individual taste,
That his peculiar talent him may guide;
All knowledge offered in a spirit thus:
Let each take what he needs, if't profit him,
Why, then, indeed, it is not giv'n in vain.
We're educated not by books alone,
For our school's not too large for each to know
The others. If to all we friendship show,
That selfsame friendship in return we find;
And from each passing friendship we may snatch,
Whate'er to us shall good and helpful be.
What each gives to the others is herself,
For, for herself alone, she's valued here.
It matters not to us her father's wealth,
We value not the family pedigree;
Her attitude toward others, toward the school,
Her personality—that's what we note.
If these be what they should, she shall not lack
In friendship, or aught that should be hers.
In brief, this is the spirit of our school,
The spirit of the 1918 class,
The spirit of our age—Democracy.

—N. L. S.



Y. W. C. A. CABINET
 Harriet Lucas Hazel Bales Margaret Schneider
 Hannah Berg Alma Flower Emma Sprenger
 Mildred Faulkner Kathryn Grabbe

Y. W. C. A.

The activities of the Y. W. C. A. began this year, the week before school opened. The new girls coming in were met at the trains and taken to their boarding places.

The work of the society for several weeks was mainly connected with knitting, to help supply an urgent need for the sailors.

During the latter part of October, delegates were sent to a conference at Seattle, under the Y. M. C. A. for the purpose of launching the "Students' Million Dollar War Fund Drive." The drive was carried to a successful completion by the Y. W. C. A. girls.

At the beginning of the second semester of the school year, a party was given for the new girls, to help them become acquainted with the girls and with members of the faculty.

The regular meetings of the society were held Wednesday evening, and a number of interesting speakers were present during the year. Other evenings were spent by the girls in reading together some good new book.

Pragmatic Club

Mr. Stephens	Deborah Allen
Ruth Yenney	Frank Crewdson
Mary Pakenham	Jean Campbell
Josephine Graney	Myrtle Calkins
Lena Beauchamp	Beatrice King
Mrs. Eva Tope	Edna Johnson
Mrs. Ethel Miley	

Under the leadership of Mr. Stephens one of the liveliest clubs of the year has been formed. The Pragmatic Club meets each week to talk, to learn from each other, and to express candid opinions. Freedom of speech is its law. When its members gather about the long table in Mr. Stephens' office they may say whatever they think on any subject. Some interesting topics have been Psycho-Analysis, Pragmatism, our Assemblies, What's wrong with a Methods Class, and the Philosophy of our own religion.

The Club has been organized on as broad, free lines as possible. There are no regular officers. Members serve as Chairman, and as sponsor for a topic in turn. The only rule of order adopted is a five-minute limit for speakers, unless the group unanimously agrees to give further time.

The Pragmatic Club is new this year, but its members hope that it will live and grow and become an important educational factor in the Washington State Normal School.



DOROTHY

BLACK



ANNA

BRISNEY



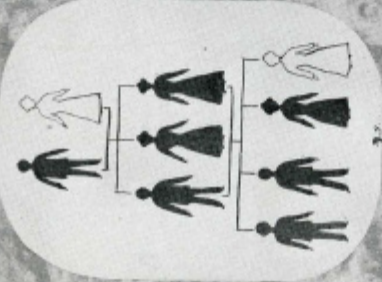
ELIZABETH

BLACK



FRANCES

BRISNEY



OUR LAW

MENDEL CLUB



ANNE

YENNEY



MILDRED

FAULKNER



RUTH

BLACK



REITA

FAULKNER

The Mendel Club

Our theory—Evolution.
Our method—Eugenics.
Our thoughts—Our own.
Our colors—Two Tone.
Membership—Hereditary.

"Mendel Club! Mendel Club!
Come, tell us. What's the big idea?"
"Why we're what we are, dub
Or genius, that's the big idea.

"Darwin tells us what we are
By accidental variation,
Mendel tells how much we are
By heredity, not creation.

"When pure-breds of any quality
Are mated with pure-breds of like variation,
Descendants will be pure quality,
Without fail, generation after generation.

"When pure-breds of any one kind,
Are mated with pure-breds of another,
The offspring will be a mixture fine
Resembling neither father nor mother.

"When mixtures are mated with one another,
What happens is mathematically sure,
One is like father and one is like mother,
The other two like the generation before.

"Now if we had the time and the space
We would like to show you without doubt,
That we fulfill this law to an ace,
And that we know what we are about.

"And that is just why we organize,
And we expect to grow,
We will expose color that's camouflage,
Peroxide blonds must go.

Reita	Mildred	Ruth	Anne
Faulkner		Yenney	
Frances	Anna	Elizabeth	Dorothy
Briskey		Black	

—Wm. T. Stephens.



Hortense Kicknapp

Emma Sprenger
Margaret Schneider

Beatrice King
Ruth Yonney

Margaret Collins
Harriet Bayley

Anna Briskey
Marie Johnson

Dorothy Fisher

Jiu Jitsu

Lives of great men all remind us,
We can fight our battles too,
And departing leave behind us,
Welts and bruises black and blue.
Bruises that perhaps the other
Rubbing, gently, softly, slowly,
A once high and haughty brother,
Feeling, shall feel meek and lowly.

Why go to a movie or circus when you can get a better performance twice a week in the jiu jitsu room? Tall girls, short girls, narrow girls and wide girls can be seen turning somersaults. You might have been able to laugh before but, believe me now they can far out-do their kid brothers. Falling correctly is another important feat. Think! Have you the nerve to fall down? No! Well there is not a one of these girls who has not learned the trick and can execute it without fear of consequences. Look, here is one girl hurling her opponent over her head; another is balancing her adversary on her shoulder. See, by a peculiar twist she has hurled and pinned her to the floor. Many similar stunts that far outrival Douglas Fairbanks may be witnessed in this class.

Dean Baker, Ruth Yenney, Alma Flower, Dorothy Mann, Marie Johnson, Harriet Bayley, Christine Brotherson, Myrtle Calkins, Hannah Berg, Jo. Graney and Amelia Slaudt under the direction of Professor Schiba and George Tannagoschi are the chief actors in this movie. Professor Schiba formerly taught this art in the University of Tokio. These girls wished not only to keep abreast with the times and fit themselves physically as well as mentally for the positions in the industrial fields which are fast becoming available to women, but also to enjoy and entertain themselves with a new kind of gymnasium. The Japanese regard this exercise so seriously that the girls have learned to bear both pain and comedy stoically.

Jiu jitsu, the national game of Japan, has recently been introduced into America. Japanese professors are teaching the men in the training-camps these tricks. Schools of jiu jitsu for women have also been opened in our large cities. This sport is a form of wrestling consisting of more than three hundred methods of seizing and throwing an opponent, or otherwise disabling him. Promptness in detecting and averting an adversary's actions, concentration, and alertness are necessary assets.

Baseball

"Play ball there! Well, Elizabeth, you poor little Junior! Get into the game—A little Christian Science!"

"Alright, let her go. Well, well, look who's up to bat? Here's a good one. Teresa! Come on now, she can't get a run. Just one more strike!"

"What is the matter? What's the matter? This is no cradle game!"

"B. A. King you better get a sunshade. You can't get a job on that screwed-up face."

Don't take advantage of your poor third baseman's athletic form."

"I told you so. Two outs. Pretty punk!"

"Two outs nothing! I am not out!"

"You certainly are out!"

"I'm not out."

"You certainly are! Nobody home and you ran on a fly."

"Well, how could I get in when you wouldn't let me run?"

"Get some initiative! Get some initiative!"

Miss Wilmarth: "Girls, you must be all tired out. I haven't heard you quarreling all afternoon."

"Believe me, Gladys, you are out."

"I'll bet you five Kooltuos I'm not out!"

Final decision: Gladys dunned for five Kooltuos.

"You aren't mad, are you? What would life be without Steph-ensism?"

"Batter up! Don't tell me B. A. King hasn't played before. Good shot!"

"Watch the field, Doris."

"Foul ball! Hard luck! Look out for Slaudt's head. We need her to collect your dues."

"Back up. You can't run on a pass ball."

"Mabel, Mabel! You haven't Richard out for an airing. Move a little and give the atoms a chance to fight. Don't take advantage of riding down every hill in a go-cart."

"My word, we have to get team work here! Three more days and we are scheduled to play the School of Swetman Knowledge."

"Any day you get the Faculty out in a gang!"

"Be careful what you say! Why weren't you in assembly? Oh, rot! I heard our dear old Faculty defender!"

We can bet on him but it takes more than one to make a team."

"Let them come and we will show our Faculty friends that base-ball reduces more ways than one."

DATE.....April 27

TIME.....4:15

PLACE.....Training School Field

—Deborah Allen.

The Way Some of Us Get Exercise

- I. Deborah Allen: Rushing out of the dining room on "High."
- II. Beatrice King: Making Basket Ball Announcements.
- III. Marie Egan: Going to Tacoma over the Week Ends.
- IV. Lillian Espy: Shutting off the alarm clock.
- V. Marge Collins: Taking cold plunges.
- VI. Jo Young: Going to Sleepy's.
- VII. Jo Graney: Hiking to Yakima.
Ditto Hannah Berg, Slaudie, Marie Johnson, Glaydes Baker,
Dorothy Mann.
- VIII. Versa Grimes: Mechanical motion of jaws stimulated by a
week-old piece of gum.
- IX. Edna Johnson: Performing before the fourth grade.
- X. Myrtle Calkins: Slamming the faculty.
- XI. Edith Erickson: Spooning.
- XII. Helen Walton: Trying to get in at 12 o'clock.
- XIII. Anne Yenney: Talking with her hands.
- XIV. Marie Flynn: Writing letters to France.
- XV. Mary Crawford: Talking in the library.
- XVI. Marie Flitterer: Playing the heroine.
- XVII. Beatrice King: Corrective Gym.
- XVIII. Reita Faulkner: Trying to get to class on time.
- XIX. Lucille Irving: Trying to find Gladys.
- XX. Daisy Brighttrall: Answering the telephone.
- XXI. Marie Johnson: Arguing.
- XXII. Dorothy Foster: Singing.
- XXIII. Anita Hickey: Eating ice cream.
- XXIV. Ruth Quaife: Banging the piano.
- XXV. Clara Griggs. Blushing.
- XXVI. Myrtle Townsend: Fussing "Kleinie."
- XXVII. Ellen Munson: Flirting with "Knowledge."
- XXVIII. Mildred Faulkner: Being "campused" at a critical
moment.
- XXIX. Pearl Dixon: Looking into the future. (?)
- XXX. Anita Baker: Using the Post Office.



Marlon Magill Nettina Strobach Margaret Colling Ruby Moscar Alice Hays
 Ellenbeth Shannahan Grace West Christine Brotherhood
 Ruth Fiegels Fern Kyrne Gladys Fisher Rhona Parlett



Josephine Graney

Hazel Bales

The Student Opinion

Our weekly paper, which is but a year and half old, is steadily climbing up the ladder and we are certainly proud of its success.

The first issue of the "Student Opinion" was published December 11, 1916, and appeared for the rest of the year as a bi-weekly, with Lawrence Beck and Isabel Bennett as editors. This year it has been published weekly, with Isabel Bennett as editor and Gladys Coats, business manager the first quarter, and Jo Graney and Hazel Bales, editor and business manager the last three quarters. The mailing list sent out each week totals about 450 copies and is increasing.

We are very proud indeed of our up-to-the-minute sheet and of the students who have helped make it the active organ that it is. This paper is published by the students, for the students, and about the students, and their interests and bids fair to grow bigger and better each year. We are glad to pass it on to those who will be here next year knowing that it is built upon a firm foundation, and we are confident that they will use it in furthering the interests of W. S. N. S. and its students.

The 1918 Kooltuo



ANNE YENNEY
Editor



BEATRICE KING
Assistant Editor



MYRTLE CALKINS
Business Manager

The 1918 Kooltuo

In presenting this edition of the Kooltuo it is our object and aim to give an illustrated history of a single school year. We have tried to make it representative of the whole school, a souvenir which Juniors and Seniors alike will cherish. We have been glad to render this service to the Student Body, and we hope that you will read and keep this volume with as much pleasure as we have found in compiling it.

•

W. S. N. S. Song

TUNE: The Orange and the Black.

(Words by Mattie Ellis)

Unto thee, our Alma Mater,
Here we pledge devotion true,
Years may pass and time may bring us
Many a task that's hard to do.
Still we'll sing the old songs over,
Still we'll call the old days back,
Still we'll cheer the best of colors,
Hail! the Crimson and the Black!
Washington! thy name we honor,
Ever loyal we will be.
May old Time each year add glory,
W. S. N. S., unto thee.
Still we'll sing the old songs over,
Still we'll call the old days back,
Still we'll cheer the best of colors,
Hail! the Crimson and the Black!

DEPARTMENTS.



F.M. '18.

"As Others See Us"

I, Wilson's Motivation of School Work, have dwelt some busy months in the Library of the Ellensburg Normal. I came, done up in cardboard and paper, from my quiet resting place on the shelves of the storeroom in a book dealer's shop in Spokane. Here began such a life as I had never experienced. After a hurried insertion of marks and labels, I was placed in the very front, most conspicuous place in the Library. I seemed the most desired of all my neighbors; I began to swell with pride at my importance.

From my perch on the Reserve shelves, I looked down upon a crowd of people. The tables always seemed surrounded by girls and occasionally a boy, and people were coming and going a good deal. At the signal of a bell, there was always a great movement to and from the Library. As a rule, these people had serious mien, but often they entered laughing or with smiles still on their faces. The large desk near the entrance was the center of things and most of the time a crowd hovered around it. There came a burst of requests. It seemed that these were satisfied because away each girl would hurry to a near-by table with a book or two in her hand. I often fell victim to such fate. It was great fun to stand up on the shelves and watch these proceedings I have just related, and I was loath to leave my Reserve seat. But the first time I was taken very suddenly and it came as a surprise to me. I found myself in the hands of a nice companionable girl. At first she seemed to like me and read intently but later she put me aside to talk to her neighbor, a tall, dark, pretty girl. Again soon I was returned to the Desk and scarcely was I safely back on the shelf before I was whisked away again. This time my contents were much appreciated and this girl wrote down things in a notebook about me. From this time on my experiences came fast and I was given precious little rest. But it was an enjoyable existence and very thrilling. I can almost write a book myself about the many things I saw and heard. Don't think for a minute that my experiences were confined to the Library—no, no. I did a good deal of traveling, around the School, the town and even farther. The policy of the Library was so generous that books could be taken anywhere provided they were to be used, read and enjoyed, and not allowed to stand on shelves idle. This accounts for my busy existence. Once or twice these privileges were abused and I led an unhappy life for several weeks, alone under a bed in Kamola Hall where I had been pushed and forgotten, or another time I was in the far corner of a locker in the basement. Cruel fate! I was lonesome.

Do you want me to tell you of some of my "Thrillers?" I often chuckle over them myself. One day I was in the hands of a girl who sat in a far corner of the room—suddenly she left me but returned soon with a fat letter, postmarked "Somewhere in France." She liked it more than she did me. She smiled and giggled over it and read it to her friends. It also contained some endearing phrases in French, and how she did hasten to the French dictionary. What do I know about the Faculty? I have kept my ears open and heard all the gossip. And interesting items about the students did not escape me. I knew all about the many social events. The Student Opinion and Kooltuo editors were always about—they needed many consultations and I overheard many—I admired their get-up and energy.

Those were great days in the Ellensburg Normal School Library. Everyone seemed to gather there and they were a happy, contented lot. Most of the people were energetic students and read many books like me, but at the same time they were lively and friendly. Never having lived in any other Normal Library, I cannot say whether my experiences were usual or not but certainly I liked it—nothing monotonous about such a life.



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Home Economics Department

If you are interested in what women can do to help win the war, visit the Home Economics Department on the second floor of Science Building.

The kitchen is equipped with new tables having tile tops and plenty of space for the new utensils. It is a clean, light, inviting room. Here it is that each day experiments in ways of saving the foods needed in Europe are being carried on. Many new and appetizing dishes have been prepared. Tested "Hoover" recipes, thru the efforts of this department, have been made available to many persons.

The classes in serving of meals have prepared and served a number of delightful "Hoover" luncheons and dinners.

Across the hall is the Chemistry room in which has been studied the whys and wherefores of household procedures in cooking, cleaning, laundrying, and dying; and the chemistry of bodily processes and daily life made clear.

Do you want to be fat or thin, or just patriotically slim? The girls who have taken the Food Administration Courses and earned a certificate granted by the United States Food Administration Department at Washington, D. C., are going out over the state to tell people what foods are required by the body to keep it in perfect health, how to obtain these without using the foods needed in winning the war, and how to conserve all food materials so that we can develop into a healthy, prosperous nation and feed the countries that are hungry.

Red Cross work has received its share of attention from all girls who have taken sewing. All phases of this work, with the exception of surgical dressing, have been carried on in various classes. The girls in the Training School have been doing their bit in the Junior Red Cross sewing by making layettes for the Belgian children.

Since the beginning of the war, the importance of all Home Economics work and its ability to render valuable aid at this time is being realized more and more each day. Next year this department in our school will not only continue its work but will enlarge it until its value is recognized in all parts of the state.

Manual Training

We are all familiar with the saying, "It is the ambition of every Senior girl to make a Morris chair," and upon visiting the Manual Training class one would find this idea carried out. Those who have not made them look enviously upon the Supreme Seven, the Seven who have accomplished so much this year and are now ready to accept positions as Manual Training pedagogues.

Not only has the class toiled with woodwork but it has also taken its turn at mending shoes and harness, tying knots, building forge fires, and doing concrete work all of which are valuable in any walk of life. Blessed be the man who wins one of these "Janes-of-all-trades," for a help-mate.

We do not spend weary hours looking vainly thru the library for "School and Society," volume five and six but we do work which is equally important. Reluctantly we leave shop and teacher to take up other duties which claim our time. Anyone who has worked under our kind and efficient teacher, Mr. Whitney, will vouch for this statement, for he has certainly made the work interesting and practical.

A halo of hair on a stately head,
Tries to be fair to the heart of lead,
Opens discerning eyes of blue,
Smiles a "What can I do for you?"
Answers a thousand questions a day,
To the puzzled Juniors points the way;
Her own feet the way have trod,
So she's a help to young pedagogs.

Auburn hair,
Brown eyed,
Distinctive face.
Haughty air,
Strong pride,
Easy grace.
Reason clear,
Upward trend,
Ancestral fame.
Without fear,
Faithful friend,
Mike's—his name.

Art Department

Oh, Art! That delusive word! Little do we realize what meanings it contains until we peer into Miss Hunt's studio rooms on third floor. There the most eccentric artist will find his wildest dreams worked out with varying degrees of success.

Spread out in grand array, in one room, we find a whole museum of animals and birds worked out in clay by the deft fingers of the Handwork classes. Nearby in another room we find the more picturesque results of Pastel classes. These fortunate mortals have been given free rein to express their innermost souls—which souls, by the way, have suffered acutely according to some of the expressions, but with others have shown a real insight into the world of Art. Considerable honorable mention has been made of the Mural decorations made by Pastel workers portraying "Where Rolls the Oregon and Hears No Sound Save His Own Dashings," and "The Valley of the Yakima." Designing, a more prosaic side of Art, has been most successfully carried out by a large class of Design enthusiasts.

Miss Hunt's department is growing fast! It speaks for itself in the quarterly exhibit given in the front corridors. A bit of good news for coming aspirants is the fact that the Art course is going to be given place with other specialized subjects. It will take its place with the subjects offering three year courses and receiving special certificates from this school.

Perhaps former students would be interested in knowing that Miss Hunt's classes have outgrown their old meeting place and are now occupying the three rooms on the third floor formerly used for music rooms; and have turned the tower room over to the Music department.

—Margaret Schneider.

Department of Biology

The Biological department is located on the west of the main corridor, on the second floor of the main building. It occupies a suite of three rooms, including an office and storeroom. The lecture and recitation room, seating sixty students, and equipped with tables, charts, models, and illustrative material, is connected by a folding door with the general biological laboratory and this, again, is similarly connected with another laboratory, especially equipped for work in Bacteriology.

Equipment is provided for twenty students in general biology, and for a similar number in Bacteriology. Beside a convenient desk, each student in Bacteriology is provided with a simple and a compound microscope, slides, alcohol lamp, moist chamber, glass culture-plates, test tubes, needles, reagent-case, and stains. There is one electric incubator, for growing bacteria in a constant normal temperature; also dry-heat and steam sterilizers, and an electric cooking outfit.

In the general biological laboratory, similar tables, chairs, microscopes, scalpels, scissors, forceps, and reagent cases are provided for each student. The laboratory has good lighting. It is equipped with microtomes, paraffine baths, stains, and with the usual reagents. Running water supplies aquaria in which living organisms are kept. There is a fine human skeleton; a private collection of mounted skeletons of lower animals; museum cases containing a private collection of many hundred specimens of different classes, orders, and species of invertebrate animals; slide cabinets, containing a private collection of several thousand slides for the microscope, showing plant and animal tissues, stained and permanently mounted. Some of these are of great value. They represent the original preparations on which

some important publications have been based. There is also an herbarium case, containing mounted specimens of the local flora.

The courses announced in the catalogue are: 1. Cell Biology; 2. Neurology; 3. Organic Evolution and Heredity; 4. Cosmic Evolution; 5. Human Evolution; 6. Bacteriology, Parasitology and Advanced Sanitation; 7. General Biology, given to all students during the Junior year.

Courses in Evolution are lecture courses. In cell biology, general biology, and in neurology, lectures and laboratory work; bacteriology, one lecture a week, one recitation a week, and three double laboratory periods a week.

The following lectures, some illustrated with lantern slides, are offered: Forty-five lectures on Cosmic Evolution, treating of the new knowledge of radio-active bodies; the evolution of electrons, atoms, molecules; the solar system, the earth; origin of air, water, climate relief, rocks; specialization and differentiation of fauna and flora; and the origin and evolution of the latter as revealed by the strata of the earth's crust, and remains, by the living things contained therein.

2. Forty-five lectures on Organic Evolution and Heredity, treating of the following subjects: Protoplasm—the physical basis of life, its origin and modification, through use and disuse; the effect of environment, isolation, variation and natural selection; transformation, mutations, preformation, epigenesis, degeneration, correlation, domestication; Darwinism, Mendelism; the various factors of organic evolution as seen in the evolution of types of structure and functions, and in the increasing complexity of the series of plant and animal forms.

3. Forty-five lectures on Human Evolution, considering such subjects as are suggested by the following outline: MAN—Individual, physical, mental, moral; embryological development, heredity and eugenics; man's relation to lower forms of life as shown in his ontogeny and phylogeny, in structures and functions; his appearance; the cave man, and primitive industry; migration, conquest, habits, food, clothing and speech; origin and evolution of the brain; genetic psychology, sensibility, volition, intellect; effect on the individual of imagination, judgment, understanding, reason; the evolution of the moral man as shown in ethics, aesthetics, education, industry, government; and in the effect of these on the evolution of the family, tribe, and nation; evolution of the conception of evolution, from the Greeks to Darwin, and the various theories regarding man's relation to the lower organisms; the conflict between science and religion; liberty and responsibility in the modern democratic state. The evolution of society, religion, history, art, literature, philosophy, and science, introduces to the student the sciences of philology, mythology, natural theology, archaeology, history and ethnology.

4. Forty-five lectures on neurology are offered. They treat of the origin and development of the nervous system, from the single cell with its irritability and contractility; the evolutions of sensibility and motion, through the succession of types of animals, culminating in the structure and function-morphology and physiology of the human brain.

5. Twenty-five lectures on the cell are given. This is the new science of cytology, which, being at the foundation of all biology, is properly considered the most fundamental. All sciences stand or fall with the facts which this science reveals. What is religion, politics, philosophy, food, health, disease, life and death but a manifestation of cell life? In these lectures the cell is treated as a living thing; and all its functions, underlying all higher manifestations of life, are discussed.

6. Bacteriology is made as practical as possible. It is concerned with fungi and bacteria; putrefaction, decay; disease germs

—how they grow and are transmitted in infection; how they can be destroyed by reagents, heat, etc.; how their virulence may be diminished and immunity secured. In view of the fact that the modern world, because of its compact life in cities, and the many facilities for travel, is peculiarly at the mercy of these microscopic friends and foes, this course should be required of all teachers who undertake to be leaders in communities and guardians of the lives of children.

Some Publications emanating from this department are as follows: Foundation and method of nature study, E. L. Kellogg & Co., New York; Life, its forms and its manifestations, The A. S. Barnes Co., N. Y.; Vital Processes in Education, Lectures on Education; Agriculture in the Public Schools, Washington Journal of Agriculture; Nature Study, Washington School Journal; Biological and Sociological aspects of the European war, Northwest Journal of Education; A Popular Fallacy, the Kooltuo, 1913; Science of common things, Monitor; Researches on the cogenesis of the tortoise, American Journal of Anatomy; Spermatogenesis of the Butterfly, Proceedings Boston Society of Natural History; Structure and origin of the Yolk-nucleus, Archiv fur zell forschung, Munich, Germany; Organization and polarity of protoplasm, Proceedings Eighth International Zool. Congress, Graz, Austria; Permanent centrosomes and the origin of neurofibrillae; Minute structure of the chelonian brain, brain bladder, metapore and metaplexus, Anatomical Record; Cytogenesis, yolk formation and growth of living substance, Jour. of Morphology; Comparative cell studies etc.

The Psychology Department

The Psychology department under Miss Grupe and Miss Reed has been doing exceedingly interesting work this year.

One of its special functions was to obtain a mental estimate of the Training School children and Seniors in the Normal through the mental tests. Besides the mental tests the students were given tests in the fundamentals through the Education department and physical tests through the Physical Education department. Special promotions have been based largely upon the results obtained through these tests.

The Seniors were given a series of Standard Tests and each person was individually given the Terman Intelligence Test. A study is in progress now using this data to try to determine the teaching ability of the students. Questionnaires were sent to secure information from the students concerning the interests and reasons which brought them into the teaching field. Correlation was made between the mental and physical tests.

During the year Extension Courses in physical and mental measurements were carried on. The department is anxious to get the people in the state interested in mental and physical testing on school entrance and in having educational treatment based to a large extent on the results of these tests.

Special courses were given in teaching reading, writing and spelling from the psychological standpoint. Too early and extensive training has a detrimental effect upon the child.

Next year the department will occupy a suite of rooms in the basement and the physical education and psychology departments will work together. There will be a special room for carrying on this work.

—M. Anderson.

Special Lectures

The human tendency to become provincial has been considerably inconvenienced in the Normal School this year by the introduction of speakers from the outside world. Rarely does a student body have the kind of opportunity to get a world point of view that has been our fortune this year.

We had scarcely been enrolled in our classes when Professor Edmund S. Meany of the U. of W. entered into our school life. Having grown up with the country as he has, and inspired with the majestic movement of historical events, it is safe to say no living historian could have moved us as he did.

As he painted to his audience—vividly and affectionately—the colorful scenes of the pioneer days, he seemed a patron saint who had lived on after the passing of the simple folk who loved him and revered him. Professor Meany and his work are a telling part of the life fabric of the great Northwest. Through him we found our place in the onward march of its people.

It is with much pride and pleasure that we announce that Professor Meany will be our commencement day speaker. Having been with us at the opening of our school year to give us the secrets of the Northwest, he will be welcomed and honored at the close.

Mrs. J. S. McKee, herself a pioneer in the state of Washington, is now a member of the Board of Regents of the State University and, as the only woman member of the State Council of Defense, is director of women's war work in this state. Mrs. McKee addressed the school assembly on November first, relative to the state organization of the Minute Women. She outlined the plan for woman's war work with these exhortations: Do the usual work at home but on a more scientific basis, conserve food; take part in Red Cross activities; knitting and sewing, and vigorously promote the sale of Liberty Bonds. "We are in a big fight. We have to secure money to win this fight and it is up to the women to do 'their bit' by raising funds for our boys at the front." Her stirring appeal was doubtless more dynamic because she is an embodiment of the old and the new in the state of Washington.

A visit of a day by Mr. H. Hale Smith, head of the department of history and economics of the Lincoln High School, Seattle, gave the school another angle of vision upon the achievements of our Washington fathers. Every reform originates at the frontier and continues its influence as the frontier is passed, Mr. Smith explained. And he bade us remember that prohibition, woman suffrage, income tax, and popular election of senators were reforms that rose from out of the west.

Dr. Ira Howerth, head of the Extension department of the University of California, in October gave a series of lectures on Science and Education. "We are very old in instinct, but in the field of thought we are mere children," was the forceful setting he gave his addresses. Nature has little design; the evolution of man has depended largely upon the hit and miss effects of the unalterable laws of nature. Man in his earthly progress has learned to compete with nature and he daily surmounts obstacles she has set in the way.

There are no line fences in education and it is merely for intellectual convenience that we have the divisions of history, geography, and botany, and the like. The more knowledge a teacher has the more humble he will be, and the teacher who is well informed has more points of contact with the unknown than has the one of meager knowledge.

Too many teachers teach the names of things rather than the ideas they represent and too many teachers hark in their attitude back to the knights of old: "When I open my mouth, let no dog bark."

Dr. A. E. Winship, Editor of the Journal of Education and "Creator of reputations for men and women" did not overlook the Normal School in his winter tour of the institutions of learning. He gave us a full week of his time and he filled it to overflowing. His subjects were "Educational Budget," "Horace Mann and His Times," "Magnifying Teaching," "Magnifying the Schools," and "The Community Trail."

Dr. Winship divided the history of education into four eras: First was the century of authority when the church dominated the state; then came the century of opinion—the reaction from authority. This was the age of oratory and preaching which produced Jonathan Edwards, Patrick Edwards and Daniel Webster. Out of this custom of meeting with a hero-spokesman sprang the desire to organize. Possibly a democratic tendency lurked here, but the "follow the leader" dogma was the spirit of the times—the "bosses" rose high and then fell. The fourth era was and is that of democratic leadership.

The period that fell between the years 1830 and 1850 was the most important of all to education. Horace Mann lived then and he both made and met a crisis. He gave up his prominent political career to be secretary of the Massachusetts State Board of Education at a salary of \$1,000 a year, announcing "My law library is for sale, henceforth I devote my life to the children of America."

Dr. Winship's budget system is a provision for the student's time in school against the need of the future, which he explained is just as important as the budget of the proposed expenditure of money for that education.

Our near neighbor, Mr. W. D. Robinson, of Yakima, pastor of the Congregational Church, was one of the speakers of the year whom we shall remember. We shall remember him both for what he said and for the fact that he is a refreshing example of one who attempts to live the democracy he advocates. "Life develops by a kind of creation from within, society develops by the cooperation of individuals. Every person should contribute his individual self to the whole," this was the keynote of his course of lectures on "Democracy."

"Each one of us should be made to feel his personal responsibility to society," Mr. Robinson developed this idea through from the small social group to the state and the nation, and finally as an international aim. "Christianity must be applied to Internationalism."

Mr. Robinson in his lectures on the war emphasized the fact that war is caused by geographical conditions as well as by the clash of ideas. The geographical causes cannot be removed, but all keys to commerce must be made neutral, and this can only come to pass through an agreement among nations. "What the future will be depends on the temper of the world at the close of the war."

A second series of addresses on "Democracy" was given by Dr. J. Allen Smith, Professor of Political Economy in the University of Washington, and Dean of the Graduate School. Dr. Smith is recognized as one of the foremost leaders in the movement for progressive legislation in the state of Washington. After years of scientific study and observation he gave us in a week a perspective that we could have had in no other way.

Dr. Smith showed that the usual conception of democracy as a government in which all people shall vote was not the conception at the time of the adoption of our Constitution. On the other hand it is of comparatively recent growth, having gradually evolved during the nineteenth century. At the beginning government was established as a means for the protection of property. Gradually and almost unconsciously its scope was enlarged until now the very angle of vision has shifted and our government exists primarily for the protection of human welfare. But Dr. Smith with numerous examples laid open the fact that America today is far from the goal of a democratic nation.

Dr. Smith's contribution to us who are undergoing "the broaden-

ing process" was invaluable, and through his explanation of the difference in the governments of the world nations we are more intelligent in our understanding of the present world struggle.

A speaker of a force and personality which we can never forget was Dr. H. H. Powers of Newton, Massachusetts. Dr. Powers is a citizen of the world in that he has crossed the ocean more than half a hundred times and knows, like neighbors, the people of nearly all nations. He seems as well acquainted with the geography of the world, every coast line, every mountain, every river, as an ordinary individual is with his own home town—much more so than with one's own home state.

Always with a map in clear view as though it were his favorite plaything, Dr. Powers presented to an assembly overflowing in numbers the history and causes of the war. From the beginning when he explained Serbia's need for an outlet to the sea, through his addresses on the "Case for Germany," "The Yellow Peril," "Pan-Americanism" and the "Growth of the Anglo-Saxon Race," Dr. Powers did not permit his audience to lose sight of the geographical facts that have determined the actions of peoples. National patriotism and an inherent tendency in individual and nation to expand are at the root of the world's struggle. The exponents of Prussianism are a people with whom there can be no reckoning but by force.

Dr. Powers will live with us always, both in memory and in his books. His "Things Men Fight For" gives one the sense of comfort, of being able to renew at will a vivid and valuable acquaintance.

During the week of lectures delivered by Professor William F. Ogburn, head of the department of Sociology in the University of Washington, the faculty and students were brought face to face with some of the government's most vital economic problems of today. In addition to his professorship in the university, Mr. Ogburn has been active in many branches of social work. At the request of the United States shipping board, Mr. Ogburn and the late Dr. Carleton H. Parker made a scientific investigation and report of the present and potential efficiency of the shipyards of the Pacific coast.

These contacts and findings for Professor Ogburn come in the further development of his life subject, Sociology—the social development of man. "We must adapt ourselves to human society," he said "this is the key to the door of social problems. . . . And an important thing to remember in all social problems is to look for the economic factor which makes the problems." The dependence of the social upon the economic was made clear by Mr. Ogburn as he gave facts gathered from personally conducted surveys of actual conditions.

Mr. Ogburn declares us all in reality to be little removed from the primitive man. Our relatively sudden change of habits, mental and environmental, has brought upon us all of the puzzling problems that appear from suppression and "balked disposition." Our greatest social problem of today is that of discovering substitute activities for the expression of human instincts, that are in keeping with the modern ideals of civilization.

Dr. Anna Y. Reed of Seattle was our last speaker, and rich she was in her contribution. Mrs. Reed holds an unique position in the field of education and industry in the United States. For some time she was vocational director in the public schools of Seattle. But since then she has devoted her time to a wider study of the kinds of industries, their special needs for workers and the efficiency of education in meeting these needs.

Mrs. Reed may prove to be the forerunner of an ideal employment bureau system. Having worked in close and continuous touch with business men throughout the United States, Mrs. Reed in her week of talks gave priceless information concerning occupations, especially those created by the pressure of war, and the requirements necessary to undertake them with success. Mrs. Reed is perhaps primarily inter-

ested in the educational phase of vocational guidance, which fact renders her of an unprecedented value to educational institutions.

"Vocational guidance is not just job hunting," she urged. "We should teach through vocational guidance, in the school, the things that are essential in social and business life." "The teaching profession should not be overlooked for there is greater opportunity for advancement than ever before. In taking into account your qualities which are for success as a teacher, take note of these important essentials: Social refinement, sympathy, intellectual power, sincerity, industry and justice. However, alertness, courtesy, personality, and neatness are as necessary to success in the educational world as in the business world."

Aside from her addresses in assembly Mrs. Reed gave her time generously to both faculty and students in personal conferences.

We have not been without music in this series of assembly events. Dr. Charles E. Keeler of Yakima is at the time this book goes to print giving a series of four talks on the history of music—one each week. He has explained that the history of all early music was based upon our ancestors' environmental conditions, and as evolution advanced so music has also advanced, in the development of melody and harmony. War emotions were reflected by the savage war dances of uncivilized people, and many early musicians knew nothing but religion upon which to base their compositions.

Dr. Keeler has an exquisite baritone voice with which he generously illustrates his talks, and it is a joy to know that the year is not to close without our hearing him twice again.

We are promised a week's visit from Mrs. Wallis Williams for our final series of lectures. The "Machinery of Democracy" is her stated topic and we anticipate it with keen interest.

Mrs. Williams has her home in Yakima and was an early graduate of this school. She is now the mother of five children, the oldest of whom is in the state university, and she is the only woman legislator in this state. She has addressed the assembly once before this year in a vivid discussion of present day political economic questions.



Seldom still,
Slightly slender,
Sonorously spontaneous,
Spurns stereotypic speech
Sermocinationously similizes,
Sweetly 'scusatory,
Spurns shilly shallying;
(Right there with the goods.)

Department of Social Science

Bridge and poker playing, going to Sunday School, following the fashions in nose rings or shoes, publishing and reading school annuals, buying and selling, making war, and dancing two-steps—these and a thousand other things that men and women do; imitating, competing with, adoring or fearing their fellow men make up the proper field of study and of investigation but not always for experimentation for a department of social science.

Now to secure team work from all the sciences and arts and theologies and institutions for the advancement of real human welfare rather than grand stand plays for the advancement of particular arts, theologies, or institutions is the problem which sociology hopes to get well started on during this century. Some special part of this problem should be the problem of every department of social science.

Adventure—especially adventure for a good purpose—is one of the finest things possible for human beings. To go beyond the range of established lines of travel and to meet people who seem very new and very different but very human is good for those who make such adventures whether they cross oceans over the boundaries of states or merely cross over the boundaries of social lines and common prejudices. A department of social science exists to foster a spirit of chivalrous social adventure.

The really social—that is, the human—point of view comes to many plain folks through just living, to others it comes in some degree through studies taken in a department of social science—though these are mainly preparatory; but to other cultured successful persons it never comes, nor can it be explained to them. They are so bound up with intolerant standpat convictions or radical socialistic convictions (for the two extremes are much alike and help to produce each other) that they can not look squarely at the problem of making the food, clothing, shelter, health and pleasure of the world go around better. They are in considering social problems disturbed by fear and contempt, of the discontented minority or they are made bitter by fear and hatred of the sluggish half contented majority.

To enable more human beings to live and to think in the way that we call human is really the very simple, the very big problem of social science and of each one of us separately and collectively.

For whom do we climb a thousand stairs
To rise on wings of song?
It takes the breath of a thousand prayers
To bear us o'er the flights so long.
"Heaven's not gained by a single bound!"
But breathless spirits will soar
When ascending scales to song are found
To be on a lower floor.

The Training School, 1917-18

The pupils of the Edison Building have spent all available time this year on War Work. Junior and Red Cross societies have been formed, also War Savings societies, with spirited competition in the purchase of Thrift Stamps. Many have joined the Government Garden Clubs. The girls have done sewing for French and Belgian children. Each is anxious to do all he can to help win the war. Less time than usual has been devoted to social affairs—that more might be given to patriotic service. Two receptions were held in the Normal Gymnasium—one each semester, to which the parents were invited in order that they might meet the Faculty and the various Normal girls doing practice teaching in the Grammar department.

Dramatization work always holds the place of high interest. Dickens' Christmas Carol was given at Holiday time; Shakespeare was a prime favorite. Early in the year a Parody on "Macbeth" was given—followed by the Farce from "Midsummer Nights' Dream," and later by a pantomime of "As You Like It." The Eighth Grade boys dramatized Robert Louis Stevenson's "Treasure Island," very successfully. In April the play, "The Burglar," was given by the girls of the Eighth Grade in the Normal Auditorium. All the "Calendar Red Letter" days were appropriately celebrated—Hallowe'en, Lincoln's Birthday, Columbus Day, etc.

Enthusiasm was as keen as last year over Clean-Up-Day—May 1st. Posters to advertise the work were made and placed conspicuously in town.

More interest than is usual was displayed in the Art Classes—some pupils finding a heretofore unsuspected talent for modeling, and sculpturing. The work in printing was also very popular.

But after all, each day's heavy work was given to the regular routine, "Reading, Writing and Arithmetic," Etc. The aim was "Accurate, Thorough, Honest." No one cared to appear a slacker. Years ago the idea was to

"Ram it in, cram it in,
For childrens' heads are hollow."

But now the work is presented as a preparation for the future—where each shall be able to do his part in a world "Safe for Democracy."

"Kiddieburg"

The Third Grade in the training department formed a community this year in which the children built up a miniature city which they called "Kiddieburg." They lived the part of citizens in action and song. Some of the children were carpenters and built the stores, shops, telephone booths, Candy Box, and put up the lamp-posts with the mail boxes attached. Others were store keepers, butchers and shoppers. There was a mayor, a newsboy, and milliner. Practically all of the activities in a modern town were represented in Kiddieburg. The work was planned upon the supposition that some day the children would become part of a larger community and that they could best be fitted to be responsible members of it by first becoming a part of a unit small enough for them to understand.

A period of forty-five minutes each day was devoted to the building and construction work while the English period was devoted to the study of talks that the various citizens were called upon to make at the different meetings that were held, in which they talked about the welfare of the town and what were the essential steps in enlarging the town from time to time. Patriotic day in "Kiddieburg" also furnished excellent opportunity for the preparing of talks on the "Liberty Loan Drive," and the conservation of food. The newspaper which appeared once a week furnished a lively motive for the written English. The problem of advertising the stores offered interesting work and led to much research in papers and magazines. Many times the reading period was devoted to seeking information either as to how to build the stores, the price of products to be advertised or ways of constructing some of the toys.

As the city developed there was a need of songs about the work, so Miss Rossman wrote words and melodies to express the various occupations.

The Circus

The making of the circus in the second grade followed the study of shelter. The grass house that had been built on the sand table suggested the home of the Giraffe, Elephant, etc. The Giraffe was the first animal made. It was cut from paper, then molded in clay. When the animals were lined along the table so that children could discuss good points and make suggestions of ones to save, one child said, "It looks like a circus parade." Another said, "Let's have a circus." At this suggestion the children set to work and prepared a performance to give in "Kiddieburg."

Pictures of animals were observed and in most cases the children chose the animals they wanted to make. They were made of clay and painted the appropriate color with water color. The clown, monkeys and acrobats were free hand paper cutting and drawing. The cages were planned and then made from small boxes; rolls that kodak films came on were used for wheels. The tent top was made from building paper. A broom stick was used for the center tent pole and beaver board for the base. The base was four feet by six feet and the top was five feet in diameter. Clothes pins were dressed in crepe paper for dancing ladies.

Tiny balloons were made of bright colored silk stuffed with cotton and tied on tooth picks. Pink lemonade glasses were made of capsules filled with water colored with red paper. Ice cream cones were made of brown wrapping paper and filled with cotton. These were placed in cases so that they could be passed as in real circuses. A cage for the ticket seller was made and tickets printed by the children. A doll was dressed to sit behind the ticket window and sell tickets.

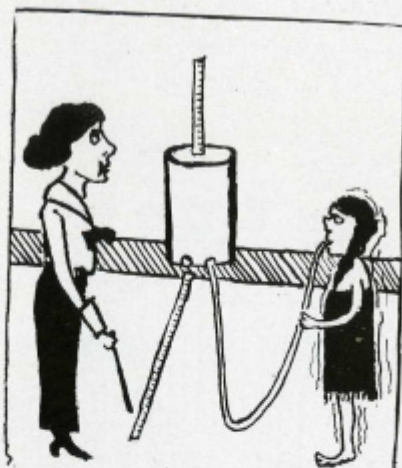
When all was made, the animals were placed in a ring to represent the grand parade. The animals were the elephant, monkeys, giraffe, bear, camel, kangaroo with a baby kangaroo in its pocket, ostrich, horses, lion, tiger and snakes.

During the construction period which covered a period of forty-five minutes each day for six weeks, the children talked about the habits of the animals and our relations to them. They not only constructed the circus but prepared a performance in which the children took the parts of the animals. Miss Rossman wrote two circus songs that were used in the performance and Miss Mabel Anderson helped to direct the work.





On measures and tests are his eyes,
 And of measure and weight—he has size.
 He's in juxtaposition
 With all kinds of positions
 And hands out a good job as a prize.



Willing worker
 Weariless walker
 Weeds out weakness
 Whimsically wheedles willfuls to want warm water.

The Dramatic Art Club

The purpose of the Dramatic Art Club is to present a few of the best plays and to encourage participation by the students in this activity.

Officers

Director.....	Miss Davidson
President.....	Mildred Hill
Vice President.....	Marion Magill
Secretary.....	Harriet Lucas
Treasurer.....	Christine Brotherson
Business Manager.....	Lena Wolfli
Social Affairs.....	Myrtle Townsend
Club Reporter.....	Edna Johnson
Advertising Manager.....	Amelia Slautt
Properties.....	Alice Whitcomb
Sergeant-at-Arms, (.....)	Nettina Strobach
(.....)	Ray Green

THE CARNIVAL

Mystifying, alluring posters summoned the whole school to participate in the pleasures of Joy Street, which was set up and directed by the Dramatic Art Club on Saturday night, December 15th.

A street in Cairo with its impressive, mysterious black-eyed fortune teller, its wonderfully skilled juggler and musician, its Oriental dancers, the stately brilliantly costumed Arabs, and interesting Egyptian Bazaar reproduced most skillfully the atmosphere of the Far East.

To the artistically appreciative, the Japanese theatre was most attractive. Tea was served by black eyed Geisha girls in a beautiful Japanese pavilion. In the theatre a charming little play, "The Flower of Yeddo," was given.

A most life-like Indian village crowded a slight elevation at one end of the street and proved very popular. Gay Paree and the Congress of Beauty gave a gay modern note to the scene. As did also the smiling, howling, wriggling infants and the shooting gallery, which gave ample opportunity to practice preparedness.

There must have been many sons and daughters of Old Erin present, for Blarney Castle was constantly thronged. An important element in its popularity, however, was probably this line on the poster, "Wishes guaranteed."

Not least in popularity were the "hot-dog" man and the pop corn wagon.

BENEFIT VAUDEVILLE

In conjunction with the Y. W. C. A. Drive the Dramatic Club gave a vaudeville at the Isis Theatre. The proceeds were given to the Drive. Orchestra.

I. Food—a one-act comedy.

Cast

Basil.....	Christine Brotherson
Irene.....	Marie Fitterer
Harold.....	Alleen Kenney
11. Song.....	Dorothy Foster
	Frank Crewdson

11. When Greek Meets Greek—a two act comedy.

Cast

Mr. Schofield.....	Myrtle Calkins
Tom Arland.....	Nettina Strobach
Mrs. Schofield.....	Harriet Lucas
Etta Wittingham.....	Myrtle Townsend

- IV. A moving picture comedy.
- V. A song by the Jolly Quartet—
Ruth Quaife, Dorothy Foster, Marie Fitterer, Gladys Kelley
- VI. Song—Anne Yennay and Frank Crewdson.
- VII. It Takes a Girl to do it Every Time—
Frank Crewdson and Chorus, Misses Flynn, Nesbit, Crowley,
Bachus, German, Baker, N. Flynn, and Eaton.
- VIII. Pierrot and Pierette (a dance)—
Doris Buren and Helen Walton
- IX. The Jolly Quartet.
Orchestra.

"ALL-OF-A-SUDDEN PEGGY"

"All-of-a-Sudden Peggy" was presented by the Normal School Dramatic Club in the Liberty Theatre on Friday evening, March 22nd. It was received by an audience which filled every seat and all the boxes, which rocked with laughter at the tangled situations and clever lines of the play, which watched with sympathetic interest the sentimental scenes, and applauded with vigor the heroes and heroines whom it knew it might have the pleasure of meeting in real life on the street the next day.

The play was concerned with the complications wrought by a wild Irish woman-scientist and daughter in the aristocratic household of an English Lord who himself had scientific interests, but whose absorption in the "bristles on the left hind-leg of a trap door spider" was rivalled in turn by the fascination of Irish Peggy and then later of her still more Irish mother. These Irish women were wormwood and gall to the scientist's proud mother, Lady Crackenthorpe. It is decided, however, that these Irish women must be accepted into the family because they are well situated financially and the Crackenthorpes are not. The younger brother Jimmie is chosen to save the family by marrying Peggy. He falls desperately in love with the charming irresistible girl and so brings the story to a fitting close.

The Cast

Lord Crackenthorpe.....	Fred Adams
Lady Crackenthorpe, his Mother.....	Myrtle Calkins
Jimmy Keppel, his Brother.....	Ralph Clemens
Millicent Keppel, his Sister.....	Myrtle Townsend
Major Archie Phipps.....	Sig Fogarty
Mrs. O'Mara.....	Reita Faulkner
Peggy O'Mara.....	Marie Fitterer
Mrs. Colquhoun.....	Christine Brotherson
Jack Menzies.....	Lucien Dumphey
Lucas.....	Stewart Palmer
Parker.....	Leslie Alexander

A VIRGINIA COURTSHIP

The Dramatic Club presented to the public a "Virginia Courtship," a three-act drama of colonial days. The opening scene is an old Virginia plantation. The Oaks, the home of a charming widow, Constance Roberts, and her young daughter, Prudence. The neighboring estate, Fairfax, is the home of a chivalrous, quick-tempered, middle-aged Major, a gentleman of the old school who much prefers his dwelling and the hunt to business, which consequently has fallen very much into arrears, though unknown to the Major, he having entrusted his affairs to an attorney, his adopted son, Jack Neville. The Major's own son Tom is at College. He is secretly engaged to Prudence Roberts. The Major is fascinated by the hospitable widow and hastens to press his suit. Meanwhile Jack Neville has circulated a disreputable story concerning Tom which causes the engagement to be broken, and Neville, a real villain of the blackest dye, sets about to win Prudence

"VIT-OE-V-SUDEEN BEGG."



for himself and causes the disinheritance of Jack. On the very morning the Major is to propose to Madame Constance he learns of his financial status and his son's supposed duplicity. To make a long story short, the villain's well-laid plans are spoiled at the last moment, his true character exposed, the Major and widow are united as are Tom and Prudence.

The Cast

Major Richard Fairfax.....	Myrtle Calkins
Capt. Tom Fairfax.....	Nettine Strobach
Jack Neville.....	Christine Brotherson
Berkley.....	Mildred Hill
Squire Fenwick.....	Aggie Beck
Amos Kendall.....	Mary Pakenham
Neal.....	Grace West
Sam.....	Marie Flynn
Jumper.....	Allegra Baxter
Madame Constance Roberts.....	Edna Johnson
Prudence.....	Doris Buren
Marie, her maid.....	Neva German
Betty Fairfax.....	Alma Flower
Laura Fenwick.....	Marion Magill

ODE TO PRACTICE TEACHING

"There was an old woman who lived in a shoe,"
 Here's her title complete—"Alma Mater."
 To her children she said, "There's but one thing to do,
 Which I may as well do now as later."
 One woman can't raise more than two hundred kids,
 And keep 'em all tidy and dressy,
 So all "rural minded" I'll exile at once
 Give 'em broth. Yes and more
 "Give 'em Jessie!"
 And it's right glad we are we weren't packed off to bed,
 For who ever grew wiser by sleep?
 In the up-to-date school house of Fruitvale instead—
 We've been tending the lambs of Bo-Peep.
 —Patience Paschall.

BATCHING COMEDIES

Freda Martin caused much merriment when she attempted to extinguish a lighted lamp just before retiring. The lamp rested upon a table. Being unable to put out the light while standing beside the table she climbed upon a chair and continued her efforts. Ruby Mosebar singed her eye lashes in an attempt to aid her and exclamations of, "It won't go out," brought Celia Shultz to the rescue, who with one puff blew out the light and let Freda scramble down from the chair and into bed.

Alice Phelps had difficulty in convincing the telegraph operator that he was not dealing with an escaped "patient" when she dictated this telegram to her former roommate: "Please remove mouse from my trunk."—Pat.

The Rural Department

Why, How and Who's Who

WHY—

To train teachers to meet the needs of the progressive rural and consolidated schools of Washington, to have a first hand knowledge of community work through living in a typical rural neighborhood, and to know country children through actually teaching them.

HOW—

Instruction in General Method, Rural Sociology, and Community Activities during three quarters of the Junior year, actual teaching one quarter in a rural training center, Senior work embracing three quarters of resident work and one quarter of elective teaching. Fully described in the catalog and Monitor.

This Memorial Dedicated to the Human Interest Side of Training

WHO'S WHO—

Extension Work—

Mr. Earl S. Wooster, Head of the Rural Department and Director of Extension Work, is often mistaken for a travelling man. Trainmen think he is boosting Oakland cars; hotel keepers mark his preference for a good beefsteak; the student body knows when he is on the job by the way his Airdale also gets on the job, and Mrs. Wooster might easily classify as the "College Widow." He's a jolly good fellow just the same!

Rural Supervision—

Mrs. Louise M. Dodge, aided (?) by the Studebaker car and Frank Crewdson, makes the rounds of the Rural Training Centers to cheer and encourage, and—sometimes—to write a criticism on a lesson plan. At home she works desperately on a Corona getting out the Monitor, etc., and planning things to tell student teachers not to do when they go out to training. Her idea of Heaven seems to be "a green pasture" and a pot of tea. "Yes, green. Thank you."

Fruitvale Center—Miss Jessie Gail Stuart, Supervisor.

Pioneer Squad—Versa Grimes, Florence Foster, Doris MacIvor, Freda Martin, Ruby Mosebar, Laura Parsell, Patience Paschall, Alice Phelps, Celia Shultz.

A Perfect Day at Fruitvale—(Snyder's, to be exact). "Girls, girls, time to get up!" This from our hostess at 6:45 a. m. At 7:15, we with the exception of Patience, make our appearance at the breakfast table. Patience arrives on the scene two minutes late, with hat, boots and socks, (don't forget the socks), wishes us all a bright good morning and leaves the house ten minutes later than the rest of us, arriving, however a half hour in advance. That girl is some walker!

The school day is over. With clinking lunch pails we walk one and a half miles, then climb Mt. Olympus to Snyder's. The first thing we hear inside is "Any mail?" then "Naches, please," from Doris. "Hello, Hello. That isn't a good connection."

Girls, do you remember the Sunday that Patience did get down in time for breakfast and proceeded to stroke the kitty on the porch and sing "Yacki, Hula, Hickey, Dula," in our hearing all the time we were listening to grace at table? What agony that girl did cost us all! We are glad she didn't have her tonsils out at Yakima!

Where did Alice get that ten pound box of candy? It didn't last long but was mighty good while it lasted. "Have some candy girls. Don't let me suffer in agony alone." We didn't!

At nine o'clock this Perfect Day comes to a close because—oh well, there is absolutely nothing else to do. Florence remarks, "How ab-

for himself and causes the disinheritance of Jack. On the very morning the Major is to propose to Madame Constance he learns of his financial status and his son's supposed duplicity. To make a long story short, the villain's well-laid plans are spoiled at the last moment, his true character exposed, the Major and widow are united as are Tom and Prudence.

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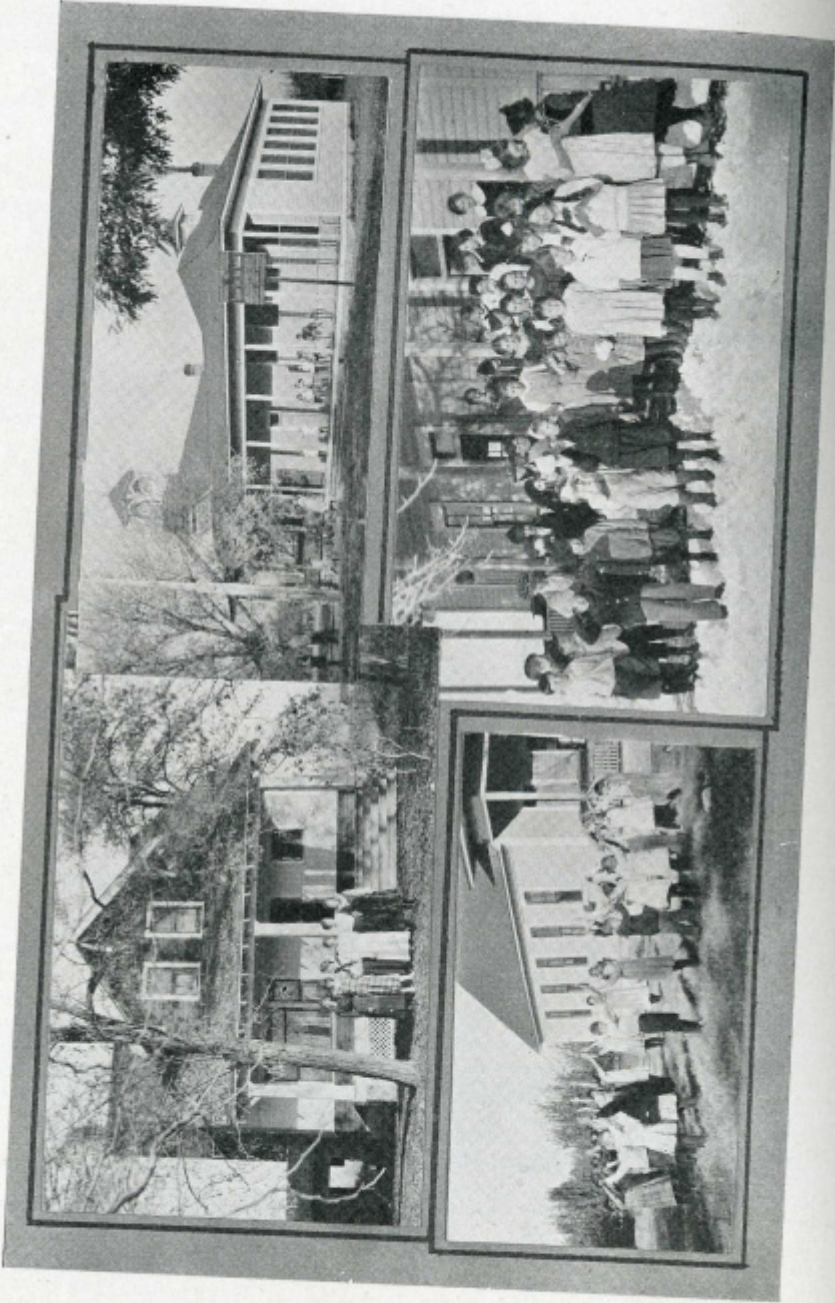
A Perfect Day at Fruitvale—(Snyder's, to be exact). "Girls, girls, time to get up!" This from our hostess at 6:45 a. m. At 7:15, we with the exception of Patience, make our appearance at the breakfast table. Patience arrives on the scene two minutes late, with hat, boots and socks, (don't forget the socks), wishes us all a bright good morning and leaves the house ten minutes later than the rest of us, arriving, however a half hour in advance. That girl is some walker!

The school day is over. With clinking lunch pails we walk one and a half miles, then climb Mt. Olympus to Snyder's. The first thing we hear inside is "Any mail?" then "Naches, please," from Doris. "Hello, Hello. That isn't a good connection."

Girls, do you remember the Sunday that Patience did get down in time for breakfast and proceeded to stroke the kitty on the porch and sing "Yacki, Hula, Hickey, Dula," in our hearing all the time we were listening to grace at table? What agony that girl did cost us all! We are glad she didn't have her tonsils out at Yakima!

Where did Alice get that ten pound box of candy? It didn't last long but was mighty good while it lasted. "Have some candy girls. Don't let me suffer in agony alone." We didn't!

At nine o'clock this Perfect Day comes to a close because—oh well, there is absolutely nothing else to do. Florence remarks, "How ab-



solutely absurd," and Mrs. Snyder says, "Don't forget to close the radiators when you open the windows. Goodnight!"

The Sober Sides—Third Quarter—

Bessey Anderson, Eleanora Brown, Mural Davis, Lillian Espy, Clara Griggs, Edith Hermance.

Memories. They are very pleasant when we recall our nine weeks spent at Fruitvale Training Center. Those first experiences—the shaky-kneed feeling of Juniors attempting to teach their first classes, the being responsible for programs, the making of our first calls—how they amuse us now!

Speaking of initial experiences, we had them in the home economics line also. Some people may not like to eat their own cooking but it did not hold true of us. We Hooverized, and invented new dishes and entertained our friends in the most original ways. While as to finance—well, I still think we hold the record for economy. Batching at Mrs. DeVoe's wasn't the least valuable experience we had in training.

Our memories wouldn't be complete without recalling our last week there, when, realizing that we were about to leave the children, teachers and community, they seemed even nearer to us than before. And they showed the same feeling in the substantial way in which we were banquetted and toasted at several community gatherings held in our honor.

The School-ma'ams—Fourth Quarter—

Grace Beauchamp, Harriet Britten, Agnes Browning, Mabel Cornwall, Belle Dodge, Olga Duey, Leta May Smith.

Fruitvale has at last been assigned what she has been looking for all year—real school-ma'ams. Others have no doubt done their very best and have doubtless been vastly improved by their training here, but we had a superior advantage from long contact with the noble minds that guide the Normal School and from our larger contact with the world, due to our having lived longer than some others whom we do not name.

If we did lose our coats on the way down, we comported ourselves with real dignity. If we did have to miss some time at the first of the quarter through illness, we were able to classify the malady as mumps rather than as measles. We understand exactly what Willard means when he says, "You know how fast the auto wheels go 'round? Well, that's just as fast as my head feels." You see, we have had Child Study! Nor was Leta May fussed at all when Paul put his arm around her waist. Charles giggled and poked his finger at Paul who answered in true knight fashion, "Laugh!!! If you want your block knocked off, just keep it up!"

There are many advantages in being real school-ma'ams.
Lands, yes!

Broadway Training Center—Miss Katherine Pierson, Supervisor.

"Incompatibility"—Second Quarter—Madge Haase, Estelle Jaureguy, Etna Keithahn, Lila Kerslake, Katherine Lynch, Elsa Smith.

The first training group at Broadway got into the game and enjoyed life at Camp Cook. In fact, a visitor was looking for said abode one dark night and found his bearing by familiar giggles while a full quarter of a mile away. Rural experiences are thrilling, especially when one wild and ferocious calf chases a fair damsel to the top rail of a gracefully swinging gate. If in doubt, ask Etna.

During the school day Miss Pierson, our Supervisor, was on top but after sundown the "bunch" retired to the second floor and succeeded in getting on top. There they endeavored to sleep but found surprises in the way of manicure sets, pins, alarm clocks, etc., where only nice smooth sheets should have been. The lower regions were also disturbed at intervals by ghosts. Ask Miss Pierson.

Perhaps such conduct seems incompatible with serious attempts at teaching, but it did not prove so. During the day we were really in earnest and tried to do by others as they should be done by. We found out so many things from that one quarter that we have felt like Seniors.

ever since. And we hope to prove next year that there is no incompatibility between good nature and a standard rural school.

"Innocents Abroad"—Third Quarter—Jessie Anderson, Allegra Baxter, Grace Gregory, Maude Gleason, Mildred Hill, Altha Taylor.

"Isn't the sage brush thick on these hills! What? Oh! Those sage ticks. You'd better knock it off. They're an awful nuisance on hikes. One time while we were teaching at Broadway, we took the school children for a climb over the hills. For weeks after that we spent our time using a spy glass and looking for trouble makers."

"Aren't you almost afraid to get into an auto? But if you are very innocent Fate will protect you. The car may back off the grade, Grace may be hopelessly mixed up with the fender, but nothing serious will happen. Some modern Prince Charming will come along and pull your machine out."

Maxims, Proverbs and Bromides

"The Broadway school yard is the prettiest in the state.

The Blodgett's are perfect dears..

Isn't Mrs. Cook wonderful! She's so patient!

Do you suppose we will ever be as smart as Miss Pierson is???

'Smile! Smile! Smile!'

Remember, a pleasant face is a great help in getting a position.

—And a greater one in holding it."

The Shining Lights—Fourth Quarter—Aileen Arnold, Frances Briskey, Virginia Nye, Evangeline Ostling, Eunice Weaver, Mary Yolo.

Much sunlight has filtered into our solid ivory domes on the matter of school teaching since we met Miss Pierson, the Blodgetts and the Broadway children. It began with that "dirty" rising bell—(apologies to Mr. Stevens for using his word), which rang at 6:30 the first morning we were here, but which we all knew really was 5:30. If it had not been for the honest-to-goodness breakfast we then got, we might not have been such Shining Lights when we reached the school house. There the excelsior in our skulls began to loosen up. Mary, Bob, Josephine and Mrs. O'Lary's son made teaching a pretty concrete operation. Then there are the two little Japs, Hebe and Shebie, on whom we are all practicing fundamentals and accessories.

We've been looking for Si Perkins and Uncle Josh ever since we've been here but all the old fossils with hay in their whiskers seem to be extinct. Neither have we found any crepe hangers nor joy killers.

We are all expecting some sort of certificate and judging from the Shining Light one party carries round her, there will be at least one Life Certificate secured.

Damon Center—Miss Daisy Busbey, Supervisor, Second Quarter.

Miss Elsie M. Jane Dunn, Supervisor, Third and Fourth Quarters.

Endurance Squad—Second Quarter—Doris Buren, Emma Crego, Eva Gilbert, Anita Hickey, Cornelia Morgan, Myrtle Nelson, Florence Toney.

This group won their title because of the number of Tests and Measurements which they successfully survived. Their training was so rigorous that all later work seems as child's play. They had acquired so much of poise and ability to meet serious emergencies that they are the marvel of their friends and the envy of their enemies. Waves of epidemics—measles, scarlet fever and mumps—went through the school. Even the teachers caught the spirit and displayed bad cases of near pneumonia, appendicitis and heart-burn. The water pipes burst and the furnace refused to work. The river flooded the roads and the bridge washed out. They had more vacations than they knew what to do with and when a real one came along, they feared they were not going to live in the "parlor car" so thoughtfully provided. When they returned, the trips from Thorp to Ellensburg and from Ellensburg to Damon were full of peril. But the last straw was when Miss Busbey, whose steady, smiling way of meeting disappointments and hardships had been a fine example, broke the news to them that she was going back home where there was no danger of the dam breaking. They

came back to the Normal saying, "We have an unbeatable record. Never again in any nine weeks will so many surprising things happen to anyone. And we are still in the game!"

The Steadies—Third Quarter—Agatha Beck, Myrtle Brannon, Esther Due, Mary Pedersen, Eva Spencer.

This group of teachers won the title given by Miss Dunn because of their unusual power of "keeping their heads." Not matter what excitement came up they could be depended upon to take in the situation, decide what had to be done and then quietly do it. If an unexpected group of patrons came a visiting while Mr. Barker was away and Esther was teaching a big class of twenty-three pupils whose work she had not previously directed, she went right on and did not let the guests know anything unusual was going on. If it was necessary to go to bed at nine o'clock—why—to bed it was, and then harder work the next day. If every little First Grader came down with measles, and half the rest were sick, these teachers kept on the "even tenor of their way." That is, all but....., and she shouldn't be blamed because she boarded with the County Health Physician. And by and by, when they began to be offered positions at salaries that would surprise most everyone, they were not a bit excited but accepted them as their "Due."

Hail to the steadies. May they never waver!

The Hooverites—Fourth Quarter—Ida Boersma, Martha Fladebo, Ruth Kugler, Edna Ostling, Velma Wright.

Group Motto—"Ours not to reason why,
Ours but to do and die."

Group Flower—Four o'clock (changed later to six o'clock).

This group were called the Hooverites because of their marked abilities in conservation and production, and their cleverness in working off substitutes. When a group of teachers is able to produce a program including an original historical pageant in four days and then to repeat the program before a Normal Assembly with but one rehearsal, they are either fools or angels, and since the production was based on Red Cross work we are able to classify them at once. They have been conserving, that is, taking in, accepting, and hence conserving, all the social engagements they could manage. Lunches, picnics, dinners, theatre parties motoring and camping parties, all these have been offered the teachers of this group and they have conserved every one of them. They expect to produce a Community picnic before school is out with forty-two people of the neighborhood who went to the Damman school some twenty-five years ago present, with one of their former teachers as guest of honor, and it is a safe guess that after that they will go right on conserving more good will and friendships. As for the substitutions, well, after all, it isn't fair to tell other people's secrets.

The Hopefuls—(Not assigned to training this year but hopeful of a chance to prove their worth during the first quarter of next year)—Gladys Kelley, Sadie Leenhouts, Helen Malone, Elizabeth Manlow, Mrs. Ora Patterson, Esther Schnick, Mrs. Stewart.

"A Drama"

What is so rare as a meeting of the K. H. A.—then if ever is displayed "perfect harmony!"

Curtain rises—6:30.

Prologue: A bell taps in the dining room, all table instruments are pointed attentively in mid-air and eyes turn as Dean Baker arises with the air of relating something very important. As she looks around the room she speaks thusly: "I am sure that you need no reminding that this is Monday night and we have an important house-meeting tonight and want everybody present."

Scene I. A wild dash is made for choice seats and the tumult of the crowd is appalling, coupled with the babbling of many voices and the clicking of knitting needles.

Partial silence on the entrance of the President, Secretary, and the Deans.

President: "If the meeting will please come to order, I will ask the secretary to read the minutes of the last meeting."

Great consternation reigns supreme, whispered consultations, after which the secretary dispatches Evelyn as envoy after the forgotten notes.

Total silence; secretary arises, clears throat and begins: "Last Monday the K. H. A. met as usual and transacted the following business: (1) After lengthy discussion it was decided that we should exercise more cooperation in keeping the laundry in better condition. It was thought best to unscrew the wringers after use and not leave clothes on the line more than a week. Also that we observe more sanitation in helping to keep the halls clean. A committee reported on the cost of a house medicine chest and it was decided to lay it aside indefinitely. Helen Malone expressed her deep gratitude for flowers sent to her while she was sick. Lena Wolfen made a motion that we give Mr. Black a vote of thanks for the abundant hot water supply. Motion was carried by overwhelming majority. A motion was made and seconded that we adjourn. Meeting adjourned."

President Ruth Yenney looks around inquiringly, "Is there any objection to the minutes as read? If not, they stand approved."

Deep silence and lots of knitting.

President: "We would like to have a report from the chairman of the Judicial Board."

Jo Graney: "There is not much to report but I would like to say that some are not signing their home cards regularly and we must have a better cooperation on this. This is only a convenience for all. None of us don't know what minute we might get a telegram or a telephone call and we could not have any other means of reaching you than through the home card. That's all."

President: "Yes, we are all getting rather lax on this and now all of us must do better."

All heads nod approvingly.

"Is there any new business?"

Myrtle Calkins arises: "I would like to make a motion that we don't wash any sheets in the laundry. It takes too long and they occupy too much space on the lines, besides it is just as cheap to send them out. The Steam Laundry only charges 3c each. I would like to hear some discussion on this. Last year we sent them out and it worked fine."

General discussion ensues, mostly in the affirmative. The motion is restated by Miss Calkins and a vote is taken. Motion is carried by a majority. More discussing by the negative. Hattie Bayley: "I think we ought to be allowed to wash the sheets in the laundry if we hang them outside." Several amens to this. More talk in an undertone.

President: "Now, let's have discussion on this. This is your government and we want all to be pleased."

Slaudie: "I think that we ought to do as we please about this. It isn't a Democracy unless we do. If we are going to be democratic we must not be bound by such a law."

Marie Johnson: "I want to be able to wash my sheets in the laundry if I take a notion to, so I move we amend that other motion."

Pres. Yenney: "Will you please put that in the form of a motion, Miss Johnson?"

Motion is put before the house, voted upon and carried easily.

New motion is made and is railroaded through without more discussion.

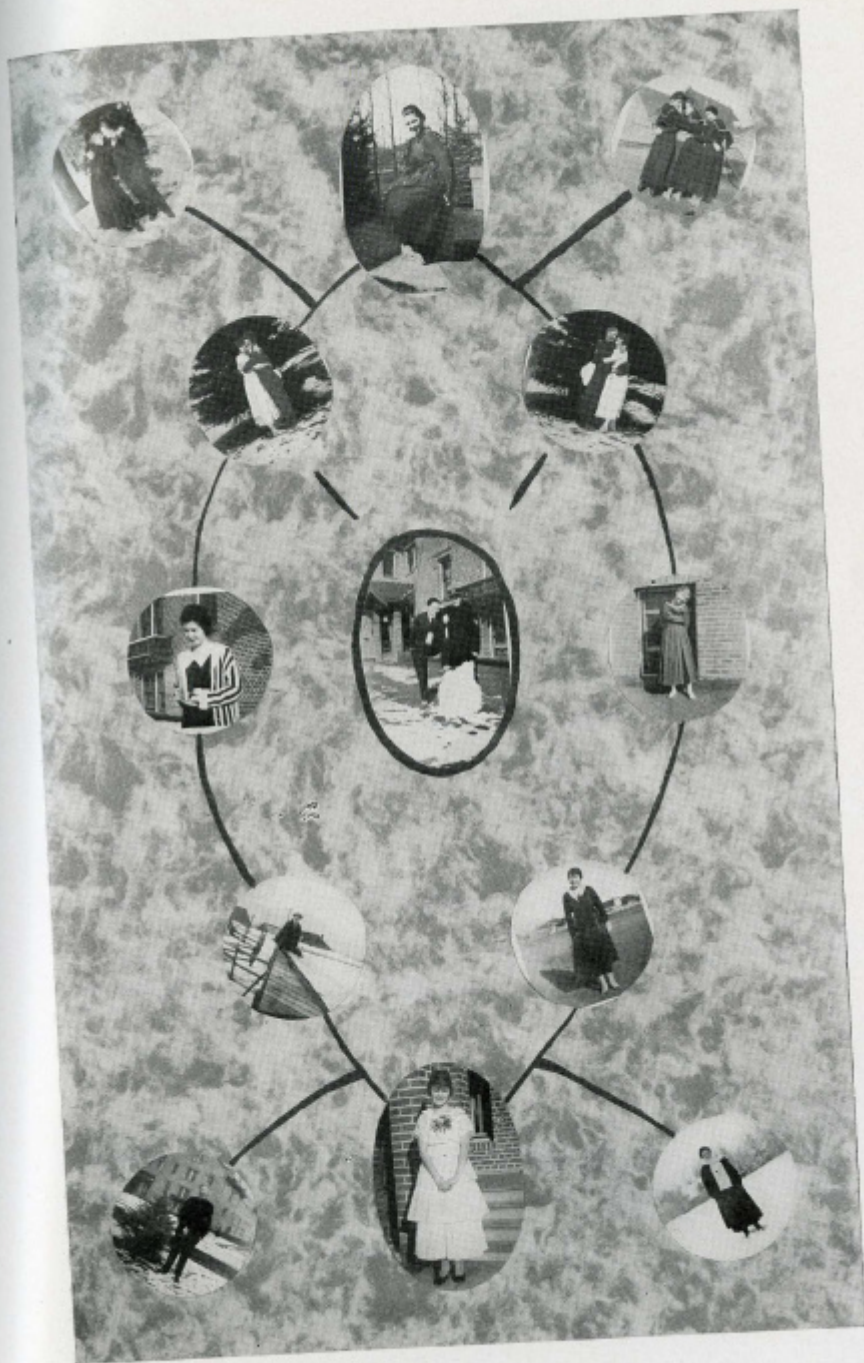
Telephone in office rings and momentary disturbance is felt.

Mrs. Baker talks to us on food conservation.

Lena Wolfen: "Will the person who walked off with my Ladies' Home Journal please return it so that I may read it before the next issue is out?"

"Move that we adjourn," by several voices. Seconded ditto.

Happy crowd files out, feeling that they have gained a valuable bit of citizenship and democracy.



W. S. N. S. Men in the Service

THEODORE POWERS
MARVIN SHELTON
JAMES CAMPBELL
EMIL JENSEN
VERNON WHITE
HERBERT HOVIS
FRED SMITH
LUCIAN BUTLER
FRITZ BUTLER
EUGENE ORMSBEE
LOREN D. SPARKS
CHESTER TURNER
WILL FOWLER
FRANK WILSON
DAVID SLOAN
HARRY GANDER
LAWRENCE KELLY
GEORGE TEMPERLY
CARL BROWN
DEWEY JORDAN
GLEN GRIFFITHS
HAROLD TAYLOR

MAIL'S HERE!

The mail is here! the mail is here!
The joyous words resound!
Among Kamola's corridors
There's no more welcome sound.

There like a swarm of butterflies
From nowhere dozens start
Too slow the nimble fingers
Too loud the beating heart.

Oh yes, girls make the best of pals
It cannot be denied
Yet "words from home" or "word
from him"
What else so dear beside?

The chattering throng for once is
still
Behold a spell descend
For some a thousand miles are
naught
Who greet the wandering friend.

Dead to the world! Dead to the
world!

Slain by a bottle of ink!
A fleet sweet glimpse of a dear
old friend
E're to paper again they shrink!

Oh you mailman making your
rounds.

Little you know or care
What Heaven on earth you bear in
that sack
You carry so carelessly there!

Then here's luck to you, all of us cry
Jolly good luck we pray
For you bring the best of our lives
in the sack
You carry about all day!

—P. L. P.

MAIL'S HERE!

The mail is here, Oh Mr. Bugler
The joyous notes resound!
Among the billets everywhere
There's no more welcome sound.

There like a swarm (see note)
From nowhere hundreds appear.
To slow the corporal's calling
To loud the answering "here."

Oh yes, the boys make the best of
comrades
It cannot be denied.
Yet "word from home" or "word
from her"
There's nothing else beside.

The rattling mess kit for once is
still

Behold a spell descend,
For some, ten thousand miles away,
Forgot to greet their wandering
friend

Dead to the whistles, dead to the
bugle

Slain by a bottle of ink.
A fleet, sweet glimpse of a dear
old friend

Ere to paper again they shrink.

Oh, Mr. Censor making your rounds
Little you know or care
What Heaven in France you bear
in those sacks.

You pile so carelessly there.

There—here's luck to you, all of
us cry

Jolly good luck we pray
For you bring the best of our lives
in the sacks

When the bugler calls "Mail Day."

(Note—The contrast from the
original word (butterfly) is so
great I must leave a blank.)

With apologies to P. L. P. in
Student Opinion October 16.

—Theo. Powers, "France."

LIBRARY, OR——?

Old Si Perkins came to town
From his home up in the hills.
He said he wanted to see the burg—
He was tired of rocks and rills.

So he took himself to the Normal
School

To see teachers in the making;
For from what he'd always heard
and read,

'Twas quite an undertaking.

He went to the turreted building
first,

Turned in at the Library door;

But in all his life he'd never been
In such a place before!

"I thought I knowed what a library
was,"

Said he with a sigh, "but, by
jing!

I guess this noisy joint must be

Some durned new-fangled thing."

"Them girls at the table," he said
to himself

"Are talkin' bout all their beaux."
(And, then, as he heard something
else that they said),

An' dances, an' parties, an'
shows!"

"Now, I can't see how under the
sun

This comes in education—

It looks more like a club-room here

With books fer decoration."

An' everybuddy's a' talkin' here
As fur as I kin see;

An' I guess I'd better git out a'fore
They start a'servin' tea!

And as Si went away he asked him-
self,

(For he always liked a pun),

"Now when is a library not a li-
brary?"

Says I: When a Normal one!"

NOISY TABLE.

In Library.....Time: Study Period

.....Come over here kid,

reading about starvation for diete-

tics, its easy.....She did not.....

I roll mine in chopped nuts.....I

just love pink.....irrigation ditches

kid.....he said.....danced every

dance with.....Thorndike.....tat-

ting slippers for.....General Isaac

Stevens.....kid, he said.....my

dress is finished, Gert, with buttons

on.....Ross' Psychology.....Say,

your hair looks awfully cute with

.....whipped cream.....in assem-

bly.....She never did.....It was

simply jake, kid.....I had the time

of.....say.....education ain't

.....chasing abacteria over

.....Russia, he said.....instincts

are.....the brain is.....under-

cooked.....

Miss Rankin: If you girls don't

stop your talking, I'll send every one

of you out into the hall. Silence.

Some one....."Gee and I thought

we were awfully quiet today.

What Is It?

Not much is said

About it—

In public—

But every

Time any one

Sharpens his

Pencil he

Says a whole

Lot

To himself.

I need not

Tell you what

It—is, suffice it—

To say

That—It is

"An archaic

Bit of machinery

Which has

Ceased

To function—"

Effectively.

—E. M. T.

THE STUDY HOUR.

(Apologies to Longfellow)

Betwixt the eve and the night-fall,
When the Demon Lessons hold
power,
Comes a pause in the music and
dancing,
That is known as the "Study
Hour."

A wild dive through the hallway,
A sudden rush and run,
Then quietness and silence—
The studying has begun.

But not for long this silence,
With a hundred in the hall,
Is it to be expected
That studying holds them all?

A loud shriek from the attic!
Laughter here and there;
The bang of a door that was open!
And voices everywhere!

This, then, is the study hour,
And how each does so well
In all her daily lessons,
Is more than I can tell.

But where there are girls there'll
be laughter,
For mirth their hearts has won,
And even the old Demon Lessons
Cannot take away their fun.

—N. L. S.

Tap, Tap, Tap.

Comes a knock on the door, Oh Fate!
Oh, that we'd gone to bed and not
stayed up so late.
Oh well for the one who can sleep
And never get a bite
But oh for the joys of a good square
meal
In the middle of the night.
And the knowing Dean knocks on
And begs you to be still;
But oh for a taste of that vanished
cake,
Put under the bed so still.

—M. C. G.

DAYLIGHT CONSERVATION.

(Two Views.)

When Rising Bell disturbs your
sleep,

And rouses you from slumbers deep,
And it's most awfully hard to keep
From going back to sleep again—
You toss and yawn and stretch, until
You get up by sheer force of will
And curse the daylight-saving bill
Enacted by hard-hearted men.

But when at evening time you play
At tennis, and the waning day
No longer hastes so fast away,

But lingers for an hour still—
You change your mind, and now you
guess

It really is a great success,
And you forevermore will bless
The Daylight Conservation Bill.

—N. L. S.

TWO IN ONE.

We are seven,

Student Opinion mailing force,

It is official title now.

Always true to duty

Every Tuesday-night

Never a minute catches us weary
Of our task in the dark building
so dreary.

For wits fly as swiftly as fingers
Or we should lose our share
In the sport

Of the games which run round
the table.

A sweet tooth does each one possess
Which a box of candy does crave
And make jollity onward progress
Or perchance a good lemon pie.
The echoes of corridors dark
Mock our songster's carolling.

No never a minute are we weary
When so many we have that are
cheery.

—I. M.

Pond Lilies

By P. L. Paschall.

“Or lilies floating in some pond,
Wood-fringed, the wayside gaze beyond—”
—Whittier.

Memories loosened like hounds at the slip of the leash
While the pond lily's fragrance assails me!
Oh, for the space of a breath to inhale their ineffable odor!
Ah, Quaker poet, those few words have suddenly banished
All the long years since, a child, I adored the fair lilies.

Pond lilies, lovely, unplanted, elusive to gather,
Ever defying the span from the hand to the water,
Ever enmeshing our boat in the lily-pad tangle;
All of a trembling gold are their diadems dazzling;
Exquisite setting enwrought for the pearl-petals under.

Petals like shimmering boats, all waxen of texture;
Cool, cool to the hands and lips, cool to the senses.
Dripping and slimy and cool the stems
Snap from their moorings.
Deep, ah, so deep down where none but the divers discover,
Deep are thy moorings, deep under the water.

Lilies, aye, pond lilies—June—and that marvelous fragrance
Snaring our souls as our boat is ensnared by their twinings.
Stolen from Eden that fragrance;
Or did the Dread Angel,
He of the flaming sword guarding the forfeited portal,
Pitifully grant this one beautiful relic of Eden,
So that all men, when the pond lily's fragrance should greet
 them,
Dimly but truly should sense the attainment of Heaven?

School Calendar

SEPTEMBER

Tuesday, 10th.—We're here—because we're here.

Wednesday, 11th.—No need for onions, poor Juniors, they are so homesick. Registration day.

Thursday, 12th.—Mr. Stephens is still registering.

Friday, 13th.—No more school till Monday. Student-Faculty mixer. "What's your name, where you from?"

Monday, 16th.—We're settling down gradually.

Wednesday, 18th.—Big assembly to-day. Pay two dollars and join the A. S. B.

Thursday, 19th.—Another assembly to-day, important, everybody there.

Friday, 20th.—The physics class met to-day as usual.

Saturday, 21st.—No school to-day.

Monday, 23rd.—Everyone is interested in Dr. Meany and his lectures on Northwest History.

OCTOBER

Friday, 5th.—Reception given to W. S. N. S. students by all the churches at Y.

Monday, 8th.—Nominations for officers for A. S. B.

Friday, 12th.—Hare-and-hound chase—white pieces of paper, wrong road, fields, cows, river, wieners, and buns.

Hettie Jane Dunaway gave some dramatic readings—our first number of the lyceum course.

Wednesday, 17th.—Officers for A. S. B. were elected. Minnie Lee was elected president. Delightful tea was given at Kamola Hall for friends and visiting teachers at the Institute.

Monday, 22nd.—At last the Juniors had a class meeting, which woke them up.

Tuesday, 23rd.—The Faculty enjoyed a merry eve at "Camp Abnormal."

Wednesday, 24th.—Who says the Faculty can't use slang?

Friday, 26th.—Dr. Howerth lectured. Senior coming out—we sure showed the Juniors a good time.

Tuesday, 30th.—Hallowe'en dinner given at Kamola Hall.

Wednesday, 31st.—What's all this, the Juniors are up to? Time will tell.

NOVEMBER

Friday, 2nd.—Everybody dolling up. What for? Why, Open House at Kamola Hall.

Monday, 5th.—Y. M. C. A. drive begins. Here's where you show your patriotism. Let Schultz and the movies go for awhile and help win a war.

Wednesday, 7th.—The air feels queer. Why those looks, Junior?

Thursday, 8th.—Where are all the Juniors? —Class meeting.

Friday, 9th.—We knew it—Junior Coming Out; from meeting St. Peter thru' all the horror of Hell until at last we reached Paradise. The Juniors aren't so bad after all.

Saturday, 10th.—Ye Juniors, oh ye Juniors, the morning after the night before.

Monday, 12th.—Second quarter begins. Registration again.

Tuesday, 13th.—Hampton Court Singers, the second lyceum number.

Wednesday, 14th.—One can see the girls knitting in assembly, nothing like being patriotic, especially when it's a sweater for Fred, a helmet for Jim, etc.

Thursday, 16th.—Mr. Smyser forgot his necktie today.

Friday, 17th.—Kid party at Kamola. Here we are reminded of those dear days gone by when 8:15 classes and conferences were unknown.

Monday, 20th.—Three of our nine boys leave for the navy. We admire your patriotism and bid you Godspeed.

Tuesday, 21st.—Jo Young begins to pack her trunk—she's going home—Thanksgiving vacation.

Wednesday, 22nd.—Everyone is enjoying Thanksgiving vacation.

DECEMBER

Monday, 2nd.—This month of our long long looked-for vacation.

Tuesday, 10th.—Dr. Winship lectures on the subject of education.

Saturday, 7th.—Dramatic Club party—streets of Cairo, fortune tellers, Egyptian Bazaar, Japanese theatre.

Wednesday, 11th.—Birthday greetings extended to Mrs. Baker, dinner at Kamola Hall.

Friday, 13th.—The infirmary is being put to good use; we pity the ones who are in there.

Saturday, 14th.—Third number of lyceum course.

Saturday, 21st.—At last Christmas vacation—we're off for home.

JANUARY

Saturday, 5th.—Mr. Stephens steps in relay.

Sunday, 6th.—Classes begin again, we all resolve we will attend every class every day. Will we do it? That is the question.

Tuesday, 8th.—Travelling isn't so much fun in flood times.

Wednesday, 9th.—"Right one, left eight, push, oh, mine won't work. Right one, left eight, push. It won't work and there are six letters in my box. Oh, I got it open, good! What's your combination?"

Thursday, 10th.—Bring back, oh bring back that cider keg to me.

Sunday, 13th.—Mrs. Mahan gives an interesting talk on Russian music at Kamola Hall.

Friday, 18th.—Student-Faculty base ball game, score 50-7, in favor of whom? The students of course.

Saturday, 19th.—Seniors entertain the faculty in Kamola Hall.

Tuesday, 22nd.—Irish program in assembly today—Erin go bragh.

Sunday, 27th.—Mrs. Stiemens gives a talk on music at Kamola Hall.

Monday, 28th.—Third quarter begins. New students come in, old go away. Success to you, old students, and welcome to the new.

Tuesday, 29th.—We're still knitting.

Wednesday, 30th.—The postmistress is kept busy, lots of mail from France. Ask Jo.

FEBRUARY

Saturday, 2nd.—Second Faculty mixer.

Friday, 4th.—Penmanship classes are well under way, ask Deborah.

Monday, 11th.—Do you want to laugh? Just go down to the gym rooms and watch the corrective gymers; ask Lena. She knows.

Tuesday, 12th.—Dr. Robinson gives a series of lectures on Democracy. Birthday greeting extended to Miss Foresman. Congratulations.

Thursday, 14th.—Mr. Evans gives an address. Fourth number of lyceum.

Thursday, 14th.—What's this, the Seniors are raving about—the Senior tests? No wonder they looked so frightened.

Tuesday, 19th.—Oh let me see, oh, that is fine of you, looks just like you. Ain't mine awful? Proofs are being sent out in mail boxes.
Friday, 22nd.—Dr. Burns, fifth number of lyceum.

MARCH

Sunday, 3rd.—Mrs. Morton gives a very interesting talk about her experience in India.
Thursday, 7th.—Jiu jitsu program. Frank, we like your pluck.
Monday, 11th.—Dr. Smith from the U. lectures.
Friday, 15th.—Second Community Sing.
Saturday, 16th.—Junior-Faculty mixer—St. Patrick's Day party.
Monday, 18th.—Dr. Powers lectures.
Wednesday, 20th.—"All-of-a-Sudden Peggy"—Liberty Theater.
Thursday, 21st.—Miss Ellis was seen going across the campus today all alone. Where do you suppose Miss McFarlane was?
Wednesday, 27th.—Miss Rankin got out her bug; nothing buggy about that.
Thursday, 28th.—Measles and mumps are all the go now.

APRIL

Tuesday, 2nd.—Dr. Ogburn lectures.
Thursday, 4th.—Junior-Senior basket ball. Score 8-6, favor of Juniors.
Monday, 8th.—The tennis courts are being cleared and rolled. We're getting tennis fever, say nothing about spring fever.
Saturday, 13th.—Faculty-Senior picnic at Yakima River. Weenies and beans—My! Oh! My!
Monday, 15th.—The wind is blowing a mighty gale.
Saturday, 20th.—Faculty-Junior Track Meet in Gym.
Thursday, 21st.—"We all done gwan to de Nigger Program."
Monday, 22nd.—Are we going to have a Campus Day?
Thursday, 25th.—Patriotic Program given by pupils of Damman School.
Friday, 26th.—"Kooltuo" Benefit dance in Gym. Gentlemen 50c. Ladies 15c.

MAY

Saturday, 4th.—Junior Prom.
Monday, 6th.—Nothing like this weather, believe me.
Wednesday, 8th.—We're soon coming to that eventful day of graduation.
Friday, 10th.—Tennis games are going along fine.
Wednesday, 16th.—Wonder what will be doing next year at this time.
Friday, 17th.—Kinda wish I weren't a Senior after all.
Monday, 21st.—That last day is getting nearer.
Friday, 24th.—Only one more week. Wish it were one more year.
Sunday, 25th.—Baccalaureate Sunday.
Wednesday, 29th.—Commencement—that diploma I earned.
Thursday, 30th.—Farewell to thee, Faculty, Juniors, friends and all Ellensburg.

Stephensisms

You never get mad in a scholarly way.

If your life has a rim around it, for goodness' sake put a window in it.

You can't stare your way into the kingdom.

Anyone will get wobbly if he thinks about it.

It's awful to be dead and still have to eat.

And the crickets were cricketing.

Son of a gun in a military sense.

Some heads are just like clocks, ticking but not telling time.

It can't be did.

I never heard of a Jew dying.

The day for pork and beans has passed.

When I ask a question, think, don't listen.

Is it hot in here? Yes, well then, I'm not sick, so I'll just go on.

Even when I make a point, I have to ring a bell.

Open the flue and let the moths out.

Some of you are fixed, corked, and put in economy jars.

Get hold of the skein once, and unwind yourself, so you can see what's there.

Nothing personal, I assure you.

The whole world is living ahead and learning backward.

I'm talking to beat the band to keep from committing a crime in this class. I see you standing with your nose to the wall. I'm so afraid of saying something to drive you farther. This class will either save you or send you farther to perdition.

If you have sawdust in your brain, somebody else will take care of you. There must be a lot of ignoramuses for the smart people to talk to.

"Little one, you cawn't do it."

The only jewel in your make-up is your brain. That's the thing to cuddle. It will get your goat if you don't. That is pedagogical, not slang, but it would be if you went out and said it.

You can't just sit still and wish your way into the kingdom. You ought to raise thunder, in a Shakespearean sense.

We teachers get it across in an awfully awkward way. Study us so you can do it.

This class is for exposing all the educational idiosyncrasies of the institution for your good.

Look kind of come-hither-ish, I-get-you-ish, not as if you wish I'd shut up.

You come here diseased, academically twisted, to get the kind of modification you ought to have.

Teachers get more out of the course than anybody else, the pay and the value of the course.

(Winding his watch) "Did you ever crank a Ford?"

I am absolutely, monumentally serious all of the time.

You're million-dollar machines turning out 5c toothpicks and only 2½c worth a day.

The wrong kind of education is intellectual disease, the right kind is intellectual wholesomeness.

I'll bet you 20c.

Talk your school-board into thinking you are wise; then they'll let you alone.

Today a boy fourteen years old is hardly permitted to go to the theater to buy tickets, is he?

The schools give you universal knowledge, so that if you went up in an airship or a balloon and fell out you'd land right on your feet like a cat and start right in reforming the town, (like a bonehead).

Teachers are kind of pasteurized, sterilized, put up in jars.

The Domestic Science department has more influence in this town than I have. Don't let this get out. I'd hate to have the Mayor and the public get this.

Some agricultural students are just as much at home in New York City as in an apple orchard.

The more you live alone the more you think you're the whole cheese, and the less cheese you are.

Smartness is all this stuff you rub off everybody else. Nobody was ever individually smart.

You can tell by the twinkle in the eye how much excelsior there is back around the optic nerve.

Develop self-expression by expressing yourself about your rights.

This school belongs to you, the Faculty's just working here.

You have to have brains to worry about things.

Find out what you can do best, then be a star performer.

If I had a caller, as a girl has a perfect right to have, he wouldn't come more than four or five times before I'd know whether he had any intelligence or not. I don't say I wouldn't marry him, but I'd know what I was marrying. I'm speaking in the very dregs of solemnity.

Some people are too negatively moral to be worth a whoop. Be constructively moral.

It doesn't matter where you're born, but when you're big enough look it over.

There are only a few people in the world who live, the rest of us sit in the grandstand and look on.

If you can't make your school compete with any three-ring circus you're no good.

Education furnishes you ease and grace and joy in whatever you are doing.

We need to know how to do everything we do on the latest model. Swear or use slang in the latest fashion. (Slang is embryonic language).

Love is a biological weakness that gets your goat.

The only way to protect your daughter is to educate your neighbor's son.

Definition of some people's brains—(nothing personal)—Goosey hunk of cauliflower packed in excelsior and entirely surrounded by ivory.

Many a mother sends her daughter to school to learn how to bake pies. Then ma bakes 'em while daughter sits at the piano and plays "Cleopatra had a jazz band."

Yaas, many a head's the home of wandering ideas but we don't catch the sons-of-guns as they wander through.

Acknowledgment

Many of the Faculty members and students have contributed to the 1918 Kooltuo. The Editors wish to express their sincere appreciation.

Special thanks are due to Virgie Nye, Everett McGinnis, Margaret Schneider, and Mabel Anderson for Art work; to Mildred Hill, Elizabeth Shannahan, Marie Egan, Mural Davis, and Clara Griggs for stenographic work; and to Freda Martin, Evelyn Sullivan, Miss Rossman, Mr. Stephens and Miss Smith for their helpful assistance.

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NEW YORK CAFE

Meals at All
Hours

In Manual Training.

Anna B. wandered in and said to
Jo Graney who was at work:
"What are you making, Jo?"

Jo: "Credits."

Anna: "What's that?"

Madge H.: "How would you cut
this board?"

Mildred M. "I should think you'd
cut it on the bias."

Why Some Of Us Come To School.

Alice Hayes. To study the prole-
tariat and to mingle with the com-
mon herd.

Gladys Coats and Lucille Irving.
To be together.

Primary Students. To accumu-
late note books.

Harriet Bayley. To show my
clothes.

Betty Shannahan. To up-lift
normal students.

Anita Baker. To keep up with
her extensive correspondence.

The Juniors. To wage war on
formal discipline.

Noted People in Our School.

Noisest girl.....Laura Parsell

Biggest cutup.....Ruth Hammer

Most studious.....Alice Hays

Biggest house cat.....

.....Christine Brotherson

We specialize in class pins in gold, silver and metal.

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The Farmers Bank

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"WHAT YOU HEAR ON THE CAMPUS."

Anita Baker: "What am I going to do, two of them are coming tonight?"

Flynnie: "Give me a soldier's name to write to, who will kid me along."

Dorothy Foster: "Why don't we have more to eat?"

Marie Johnson: "If there were only boys here I would dress better."

Myrtle Goore: "Keep it dark, kid. I haven't even told Kelly this."

Margaret Collins: "Now he said this and that, and I just beat it right out."

Freda Martin: "Oh, Golly!"

Jo Young: "Ye Gods, when dad showed me his check stubs!"

Daisy Brightrall: "Sh, Kids. Inside information from N. P. Headquarters. There is to be a troop train through tonight."

Betty Shannahan: "Yes, but she's a nice girl."

Hattie Bayley: "This is a picture of my chum in Auburn."

Harriet Lucas: "Oh, girls, wait just a minute; just a minute."

Edna Johnson: "Ye Gods!"

Mildred Faulkner: "Oh, Girls,

*The Pictures in the
"Kooltuo"
were made by*

H. A. Harsch

**Pho-
tographer**

**YAKIMA
WASH.**

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

here's a letter from Jim."

Deborah Allen: "Where's that 'Bus-me-i?'"

Gladys Coats: "Come on Lucille."

Theresa Quocheck: "Since hee was a pup."

Reita Faulkner: "Isn't that swell!"

Mary Pakenham: "Hello."

Amelia Slaudt: "Honest?"

Alice Phelps: "Now listen to me."

Gladys Baker: "Oh, Gee!"

Jo Graney: "I'm after the proof."

Margaret Nesbit: "Ain't that swell!"

Myrtle Calkins: "My! !"

Beatrice King: "I have a little plan to suggest."

Mrs. Baker: "If the birthday table will excuse us we will go."

Ruth Yenney: "Have you seen Anne?"

Miss Rankin: "Girls please be quiet."

Dorothy Mann: "Anybody got any salted peanuts?"

Gladys Kelly: "I'm going to jazz out."

Anita Hickey: "Greeting."

Lena Wolfen: "I got a letter from Mac."

Hortense Kickinapp: "Suffering cats."

Jo Graney: "I have to go down for the proof."

Hazel Bales: "Well, I got my ads all in."

Evelyn Sullivan: "I think I am getting the mumps."

Pearl Dixon: "It's the wildest thing!"

Miss McFarlane: "Girls, eat everything that is put on your plates."

Beatrice Hull: "I think I have developed considerable brainpower this year."

Jo Young: "Yes? Why?"

Beatrice: "Well, I have gained about nine pounds in the last two months."

K. E. LAUNDRY

K. E. CLEANERS

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M40 - M108

Hannah Berg: "Haven't they any orchards in France?"

Evelyn Sullivan: "No, they cut them all down."

Hannah: "Why?"

Evelyn: "They needed the ground to fight on."

Edna J.: "I do not intend to marry until I am thirty."

Beatrice K.: "I do not intend to be thirty until I am married."

Jo: "Did you ever read proof?"

Hazel: "No, who wrote it?"

If your feet are not as long as the distance between your elbow and wrist they are out of proportion.

M.: "What is the size of a square inch?"

R.: "A piece of cake over at the dormitory."

We have two kinds of water at Kamola Hall, cold and not hot.

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**WASHINGTON STATE NORMAL SCHOOL
ELLENSBURG, WASH.**

Summer Quarter opens June 3 and continues 9 weeks. Regular normal courses including practice teaching in training school, and review courses in all subjects for state examination.

Beginning June 10th and continuing three weeks, Dr. H. W. Powers, of Boston, will give two series of lectures on "The Economics of the War," and "Art Appreciation."

Miss Mabel Carney, of the Department of Rural Education, of Columbia University, New York, is also to be added to the faculty for a portion of the summer school.

Special courses for county school superintendents, courses in food conservation and the use of food substitutes, and such phases of war work adapted to elementary schools will be offered.

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"Before we were married," she complained, "you always engaged a cab when you took me anywhere. Now you think the street car is good enough for me."

"No, my darling, I don't think the street car is good enough for you. It's because I'm so proud of you. In a cab you would be seen by nobody, while I can show you off to so many people by taking you in a street car."—Ex.

Miss Mott: "I see by your hand that you are going to die in a year."

Mid Hill: (Much excited)—"A year!"

Miss Mott: "Yes, but I can't tell what year."

Miss Rankin entered the Student Opinion office and, approaching the editor, said: "I want a copy of your paper for a week back."

The editor replied: "Hadn't you better try a porous plaster?"

Dorothy B.: "Did you hear about the big explosion last night?"

Allegra B.: "No, what was it?"

D. B.: "The wind blew up Pearl street."

Ruth Q.: "Shall I play 'The Stars and Stripes Forever?'"

Vera R.: "No, just for a little while."

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and the Summer School:*

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Page 140



Normal Students Should Learn Banking

By opening an account in the local banks the students have an opportunity to learn banking methods as well as business methods.

Your account is desired.

The National Bank of Ellensburg

The Oldest Bank in the County
Member Federal Reserve Bank

Went to a dance the other night and met some swell girls. Couldn't help meeting them they just crowded around me. I guess I have the instincts of a soldier all right, for the minute I smelled powder, I was right on my toes.

—Ex.

Miss Morris—"How do you account for color blindness?"

Student—"It's caused by lack of sense."

—Ex.

What makes the snail jealous?
To have a Ford pass it on the road."

—Ex.

"I ran all the way down town to a fire in my office last night."

"Did you save anything?"

"Yep—carfare."

—Ex.

Who discovered the calorie?
I'm sure if we had known
How hard we have to figure
And how often we have to groan
Over fats and carbohydrates,
Proteins and the dram,
He would have then repented,
And called it all a sham.

—A. S.

A young theologian named Fiddle
Refused to accept his degree;
"For," said he, "'tis enough to
be called Fiddle
Without being called Fiddle
D. D."

—Ex.

Miss Sholty to "Any Student:"
"What do you think of that project?"

Any Student: "Well, I didn't get a very clear idea of it but I think that it can be worked out."

Just Arrived

A mighty fine array of
New Boots

Come in and see them

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Shoe Store**

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Correct in
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The Hub

What Is It?

Mr. Stephens: "What is memory?"

A. Y.: "Memory is that tired despairing feeling that starts over you when you listen to a friend's original stories."

Mr. Stephens: "Why were you late to Philosophy this morning?"

Student: "Well, you see my clock is bigger than yours and so it takes the hands longer to go around."

"Della," said Miss McFartane, "Isn't it rather an expensive extravagance to eat both butter and jelly on your bread at the same time?"

"No it's economy," answered Della. "The same piece of bread does for both."

Chinaman's Version of a School-teacher.

Teacher, teacher,
All day teachee,
Night mark papers,
Nerves all creepy,
No one kissee,
No one hugee,
Poor old maidee,
No one lovee.

—Ex.

Ben Olson Co.

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PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

Page 146

Some Points in School Life.

A good fellow.

A good excuse.

A good friend (who will lend his notebook.)

A good stand in with the supervisors.

A good recommendation.

A good school next year.

A good time.

A good bye. —Ex.

Hannah B.—“Hand that over or I’ll skin you.”

M. J. (Weenie)—“Oh no you wouldn’t be so cruel.”

H. B.—“Sure I would I always skin weenies.”

Erna L.—“Jean will you go to Honolulu with me next year?”

Jean C.—“No, I’m afraid they’d take me for a native and keep me there.”

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I wish I were a little stone
A setting on the hill
I wouldn’t eat, I wouldn’t sleep
I wouldn’t even wash
I’d just sit still a thousand years
And rest myself, by gosh.

—Ex.

Harriet B. (in Psychology)—“The
third level is in the nerve centers
in the spinal cord, whereas Mr.
Stevens says things are hooked up.”

Miss Grupe—“I don’t understand
what’s hooked up?”

Harriet—“Oh, I know, but can’t
explain.”

Miss Wilmarth—“Besides the
pink-eye, what is another contagi-
ous eye disease?”

Anne Yenney—“Jaundice—it
turns the eye yellow.”

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Tell Your Friends
To Stop At

The St. Regis

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**SIMON P. FOGARTY
COMPANY**

Dry Goods

Things We Are Paid Not To Tell.

How many times Helen Walton practices her ravishing smile before stepping out.

How many times Miss Wilmarth has sent Marie Flynn home with the mumps.

Why Miss Crowley languishes indoors these lovely moonlit evenings.

How many times Myrtle Townsend's head eclipsed Kleine's the night of the Denmark dance.

How many times Margaret Nesbit's height is contained in Mary Crawford's.

Why 50 per cent of the dorm girls use their left hands almost exclusively.

How many letters in Anita Baker's mailbox the week following the Marine Band Concert.

How many empty bottles of

"Auntie Plump" we found in Pearl Dixon's clothes closet.

That Myrtle Calkins is trying to reduce.

How many letters "Bee" receives from Missouri.

The dorm is locked every night.

That Dr. Munson is a genius.

How many girls are in love.

That May Bollen talks too loud.

That the Seniors are WISE.

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And in this store Resourcefulness has played an important part.

GEO. BURROUGHS, Inc.

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slumbering roommate. Then almost everybody poured forth from the flame-infected building, via fire escapes and stairs to the music of the shrill, uncanny siren bell.

When the refugees had arrived safely down to terra firma they learned much to their joy and the safety of jewels and money that the fire was only a fake and for the sake of making the fire-drill realistic.

It proved to be entirely realistic, judging from the emotions displayed by some in collecting their valuables which were noted for variety and numbers. Some girls place a high value on pictures while others favored old letters perfumed with lavender. Others collected jewelry, board money, or "ukes."

Always amid a turmoil there is a small minority that are always

Fire Drill.

Fire! Fire! Where? In the garbage cans! Run for the hose Where are the fire-escapes?

Early Saturday morning Fire Chief Margaret Collins sprung a thriller on the peacefully reposing members of Kamola Hall in the form of a lively fire-drill. The fire-drill contained all the thrills, perils and romance of a modern slapstick scenario, and it has been rumored that some of the literary ones are getting the material ready to send in to one of the great moving picture corporations.

The first slumbering ones to arouse themselves were those that were nearest the fire-containers and when one young lady's optic nerves sensed light she awoke with a start and saw the angry flames reflected against the transom, and her only thought was to save her

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Good service duded by the spirit of real hospitality.

POPULAR PRICES
MUSIC DURING LUNCH AND DINNER HOURS

cool, due no doubt to some faculty peculiar to their personal make-up. One of the "minute-women" who was late in banishing her dreams reported to the fire-chief that some members didn't even hear the alarm and it took physical force to awaken them and when she announced that there was a fire, one calmly said, "Well, it's a darn poor time to have a fire, that's all I've got to say." "Roommate, arouse and hunt up the fire rules so I will get the scheduled amount of clothes on. I don't want to have my name drug into house meeting for violating any house rules." It is even reported that Dean Baker was so completely surprised that she lost considerable poise in getting out of the building.

Two young society buds who had been out to a big function in the evening were enjoying slumber by the miles when one heard the fire alarm and fell back on the bed with some disgusted remarks on fire-drills. But lo and behold in about a minute she sensed a smell of things burning and quickly informed her roommate of the catastrophe. Then both very soon assembled a few articles of clothing and rushed out on "high" and in their mad exit even knocked down the

Japanese cooks through some original jiu jitsu stunts.

Despite the early hour the fire-drill was pronounced a success.

—A. Hayes.

S. Hattrup wrote to a certain magazine, "Why is it when I kiss a girl she always closes her eyes?" The editor replied, "send us your photograph, then maybe we can tell."

—Ex.

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ADVERTISEMENTS

Far, far too late to classify.

Lost—Their reputation. Finder
please return to table in the cor-
ner of the library.

Wanted—A regular man.—Helen
Walton.

Wanted—A pair of second-hand
shoulder-braces.—Jo Young.

For Sale—Cheap—A book of my
classy sayings (Nothing personal,
I assure you).—Prof. Stephens.

Lost—My curling iron.—Anne
Yenney.

Wanted—Copy.—Jo Graney.

Wanted—A recipe for reducing.—
B. A. King.

Lost—My round garters.—Amelia
Slaudt.

Wanted—A gym class that will
take showers.—Miss Wilmarth.

Wanted—Somebody to sew a button
on my coat.—Dorothy Mann.

Wanted—Some more corrective
gym.—Jo Young.

Lost—A position.—Junior.

The Useful Minister.

A boy had swallowed a piece of
money. The mother wanted to call
the doctor at once, but the boy
said: "No, call the minister. Dad
says he can get money out of any-
one."—Ex.

In Library Science Class.

Deborah: "What is the use of
the Epileptic Index?"

Write your jokes on tissue paper
so the editor can see through them.

Lots of Nerve.

She: "You must come up and
see me some time."

He: "All right, where do you
live?"

She: "In Kamola Hall."

He: "What is your number?"

T. T. Hardisty

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Ladies Suits, Coats

and Dresses

Caught in a Trap.

He—Did some idiot propose to you before our marriage.

She—Certainly.

He—Then you ought to have married him.

She—I did.

George Wallace was talking with some boys, when the particular charms of a very beautiful young lady came up.

"You know that woman has the face of a queen," said one.

"Yes, even her mouth is queenly," said another. "Don't you think so, Davis?"

"Quite right," said Davis. "Even he teeth are crowned."

—Ex.

"School and Society," where have I heard that name before. —Ex.

Who Made the Kaiser?

Some people were made to be soldiers

But the Irish were made to be cops;

Sauerkraut was made for the Germans,

Spaghetti was made for the wops;

Fishes were made to drink water,

Bums were made to drink booze;

Banks were made for money,

Money was made for the Jews;

Everything was made for something,

Most everything but a miser;

God made Wilson to be president,

But who made the Kaiser?

—Exchange.

Was It a Compliment?

Conductor—Your fare, Miss.

Mary B.—Oh! thank you. Do you really think so?

—Ex.

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Flynn's Shoe Store

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We have a full line of
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5. Very Tall Ganders.
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7. Just Going South.
8. Always Eating Pickles.
9. Modern Lemon Squeezer.
10. Pacific Light Pumper.
11. Five Large Fritters.

Wanted.—An organization formed
for the prevention of cruelty to
"Ukes."

In Geography Class.

"What is the difference between
North and South Dakota?"

Brilliant student: "The Black
Hills."

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Better

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Help!



Hello



CITY CAFE

House of Good Eats

How True.

Mr Smyser in political science.
"For every woman that marries,
one man marries also."

The handiest article for cleaning
utensils in which cake frosting has
been made, is a growing boy.

Negro: "Ain't you got no but-
ter?"

Groceryman: "No, I ain't."

Negro: "I ain't ask you ain't
you ain't, I ask you ain't you is;
you is ain't you?" —Ex.

If two and one is shoe polish,
and three and one is oil, what is
four and one? —Ex.

To keep waxed floors polished
only one thing is better than a
pair of twins and that is a set
of triplets. Just simply turn them
loose to crawl. —Ex.

A school is a great invention;
The staff gets all the fame;
The printer gets all the money,
And the editor the blame.—Ex.

In Gym.

C. Brotherson—"Jean you ought
to be a good singer."
J. Campbell—"Why?"
C. B.—"Your legs are just like
a canary's."

"We had a turkey for dinner
yesterday," said Willie.
"Umgh," said Johnny, "we had
the minister."

Little six-year old Harry was
asked by his teacher:

"Harry, what are you going to
give your darling little brother for
Christmas this year?"

"I dunno," said Harry. "I gave
him the measles last year."

Can You Imagine—

Dr Munson playing tennis?

Miss Stuart and President Black
dancing the "Charlie Chaplin"
walk?

Prof. Stephens with his hands
tied?

Mr. Lechner and Miss Paschall
as German Spies?

Miss Hunt a ballet dancer?

Prof Swetman as a Salvation
Army Captain?

At Shultz's.

The waitress: "We have choco-
late fudge on the menu."

Miss Foresman: "So I see. And
as it is too sticky to handle with
white gloves, please give me a menu
without chocolate fudge on it."

WANTED—A recipe, formula, or
device for keeping girls quiet in
the Library.—Mrs. Roegner.

Holeproof Hosiery

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and Children

Fred P. Wolff Co.

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Risslers Pharmacy

Purely Theoretical.

"What are the bodily expressions
of the emotions of love?"

"There is always a tendency to
draw the object of one's affection
closer."

An apple a day keeps the doctor
away, but an onion a day keeps ev-
everybody away.—Ex.

Heartrending.

Town boys: "There are 350
girls over at the Normal and I
don't know which one I want."

R. Y.: "Who is the most popular
girl in the library?"

A. Y.: "I don't know—the clock
is watched the closest."

The Hatter

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A.F. SCHULTZ

First boy: "We have a lilac bush
at home as large as a house."

Second boy: "How can you lilac
that?"

Young man: I'm going to ask
your father for your hand."

Girl: "You'll ask him for my
hand and get his foot."

HALLOWE'EN, 1917, W. S. N. S.

About 8:30 P. M. On "Ye Witch-
es Night," twenty-four naughty in-
habitants of Kamola Hall crept
forth from its sheltering wings and
by the light of the silver moon
garbed themselves in sheets and
pillow-cases.

These mysterious ghosts had the
nerve to lock-step right down
Broadway, (Excuse me. I should
say Pearl street) and right into a
(vulgar) dance hall, where they
frolicked until the bewitching hour
of 12 o'clock. Then it suddenly
dawned upon them that it might
be wise to retrace their steps.

They approached their destination
with fear and trembling, which was
added to when the night watchman
said, "Names please." And such
names as those creatures had.
"Mary Pickford," "June Caprice,"
"Tom, Dick and Harry," etc.

Quoth Dean Baker—

"So mediocre."

—D. L. F.

"Are you Hungary."

"Yes, Slam."

"Well, I'll Fiji."

"Quit your crowding," said the
elephant to the flea, as they en-
tered the ark.

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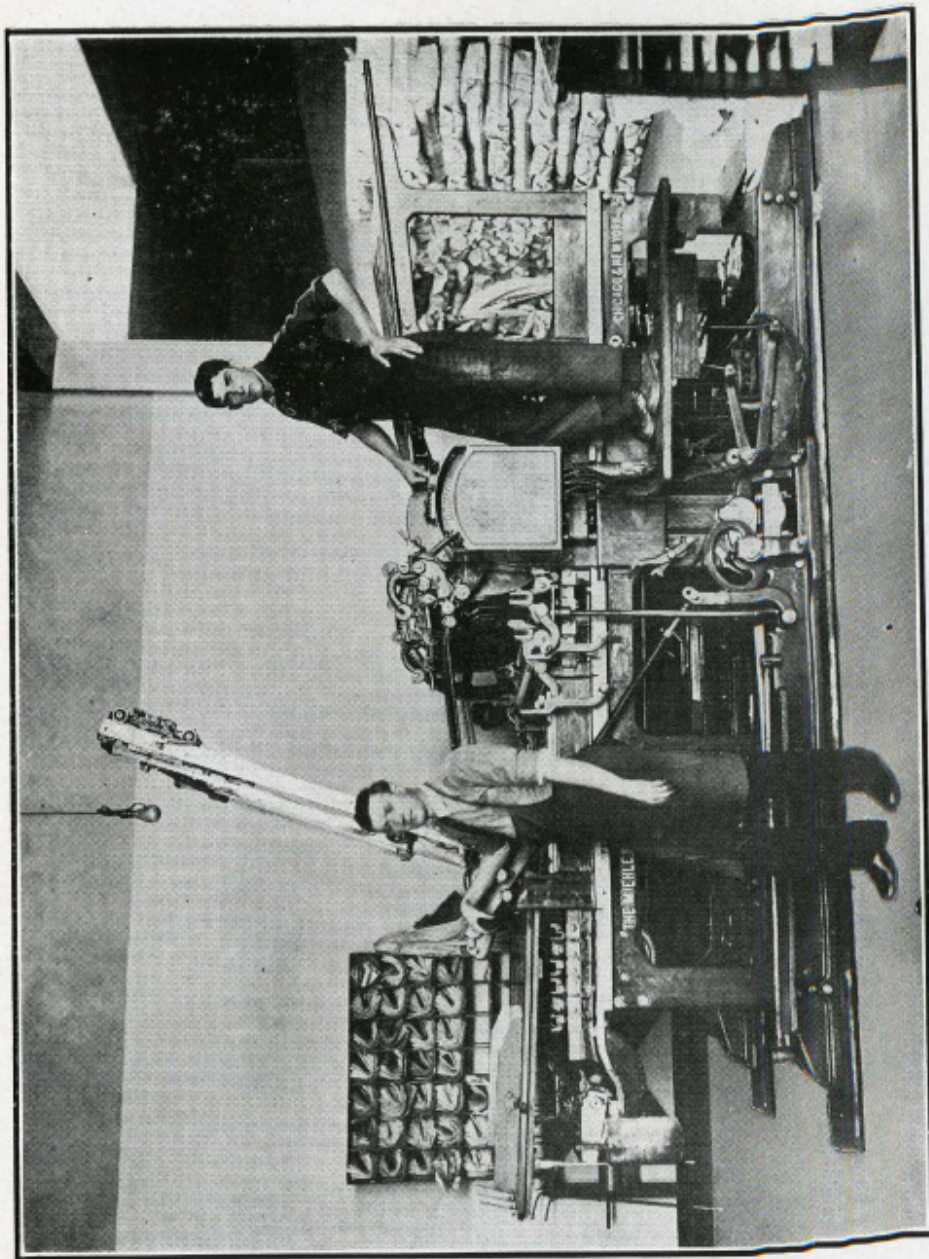
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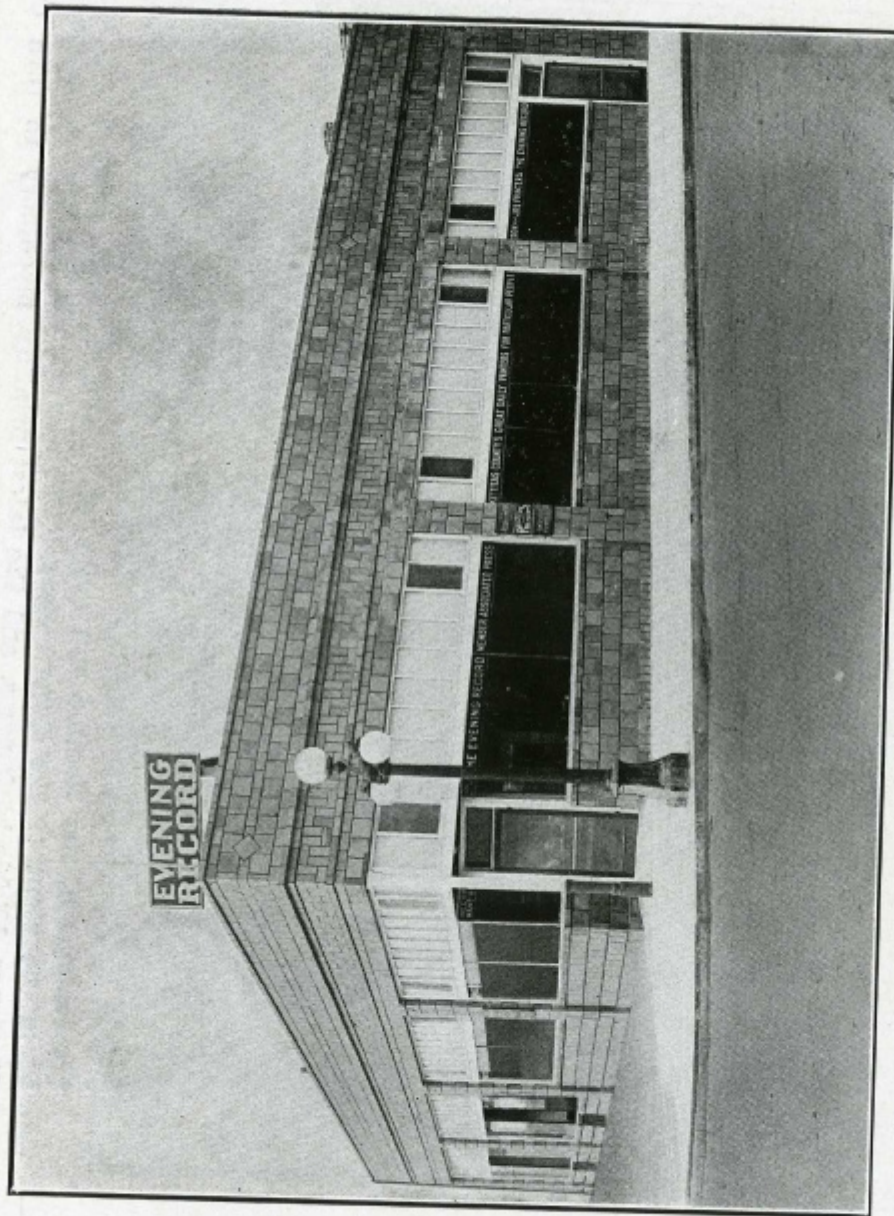
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COLONIAL THEATRE

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This volume of the Kooltuo and those of the past eight years have been printed in the plant of the Record Press, Ellensburg. This plant is equipped with linotypes, Miehle book press, and the latest printing machinery to turn out the finest class of book and job printing.



Home of the Ellensburg Evening Record.

The Ellensburg Evening Record is delivered in every town in Kittitas County on the night of publication, carrying the latest news of the world received direct from the Associated Press over its private wire.

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